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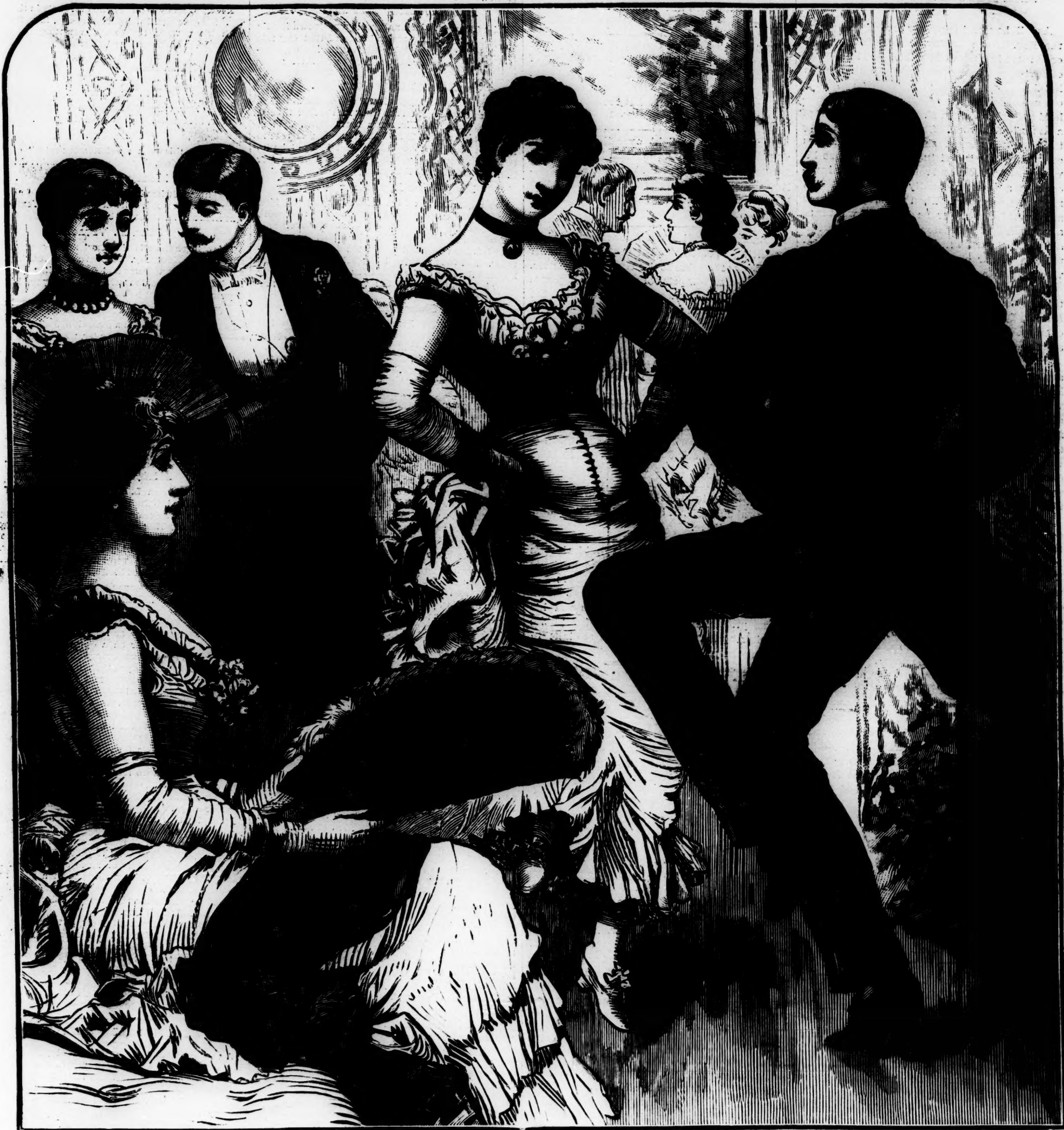
THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN AMERICA.

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RICHARD K. FOX,  
Editor and Proprietor.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JANUARY 23, 1886.

VOLUME XLVII—No. 436  
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THE HIGHLAND SCHOTTISCHE.

"SAWCIETY'S" LATEST IMPORTATION FROM HOLD HENGLAND IN THE TERPSICHOREAN LINE.





RICHARD K. FOX, - - Editor and Proprietor.  
POLICE GAZETTE PUBLISHING HOUSE,  
Franklin Square, N. Y.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING  
SATURDAY, JANUARY 23, 1886.

TO NEWS AGENTS, POSTMASTERS, ETC.

I will give a liberal discount and furnish sample copies and advertising matter free to all news agents, postmasters and others who will make a personal canvass of their districts for the POLICE GAZETTE, the greatest sporting and sensational illustrated newspaper in the world. Send for full particulars to RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

#### HIGH TIME FOR HIM TO STEP OUT.

As will be seen in another part of this paper, the Rev. George Bristor, Doctor of Divinity, is once more in a peck of trouble. He is accused of having taken an orphan girl of rather feeble intellect out of a Brooklyn Institution with the ostensible design of employing her in his household at Spring Valley, N. Y., in the capacity of a servant-of-all-work. She had not been long in his service when, as she alleges, this curious example of clerical virtue and continence invaded her bedroom and robbed her of her innocence in a manner equally compounded of a rape and a seduction. Then when, in her shame and humiliation she broke down and went into a melancholy, he threatened her with immediate physical punishment unless she signed a retraction of her charge, which had been previously dictated by his wife.

The outrage, however, would not "down" in this easy manner, and now the Rev. George Bristor, D.D., has to undergo the solemn farce of an ecclesiastical trial and the genuine and searching ordeal of a criminal prosecution.

This is not the first accusation brought against this queer specimen Minister of Christ. His Reverence was charged in Newark, N. J., with figuring as a Doctor of Divinity in crimes against nature, such as are only to be inferred from the Biblical descriptions of the practices of Sodom and Gomorrah. And, by the way, it will be quite in keeping with his reputation to extenuate his actions on the ground that they are mentioned and therefore commended in the Holy Scriptures.

In all conscience the Newark scandal was dark enough and nasty enough to have kept him from ever showing up in a pulpit again. But the modern "christian minister" of the Bristor kind seems to have a hide compared with which that of the rhinoceros is mere tissue paper. Brother Downs shows every Sunday in Boston how boldly "clergymen" of that species stand up in the face of a popular disgust and indignation, sufficient to drive a less sensitive man into exile or the grave.

Still, if the hero of such a beastly scandal as the Newark episode in Dr. Bristor's life displays no desire to crawl into the wilderness and disappear from the loathing of his fellow-men, the authorities either of the State or his church ought to compel him to withdraw from public view. It is one of the great claims to respect and honor of the Catholic church that it will not tolerate a "suspect" on its long roll of clergy. Its priests must be not only guiltless, but they must be free from the slightest taint of suspicion.

If the cranks and fanatics who are constantly bewailing the publication by newspapers of clerical crimes and escapades were to bend their energies to compelling every clergyman who figured in one scrape to make it impossible to bring infamy on the cloth by getting into another, the list of ministers' villainies would be reduced at least one-half.

It is rather surprising to hear a Montreal priest declare that tobogganning and snowshoeing are "near the paths of sin." The exhilarating pastime in the clear, frosty air, one would suppose, was about as far from evil as could well be. Such a proscription would take from the hardy Canadians the best if not the only apparently innocent amusement.

An alderman in Montreal has sued one of the newspapers there for printing a speech that he did not deliver. Aldermen are compelled to protect themselves. If they did not seek to punish newspapers for such blunders, the utterances of such orators as Henry Ward Beecher, Roscoe Conkling and George William Curtis might be put into their mouths with impunity.

CHINA is about to build railroads at last. Won't that country be an Eldorado for cranks with patent couplers, improved air breaks, etc.

PROF. SUMNER has a lecture on "The Forgotten Man." This dragging of Blaine from his retreat in Augusta is as uncalled for as it is unkind.

THEY are telling a tough story on a Chicago woman of wealth who would not buy an Apollo Belvedere because she preferred "stouter statues." She wanted them hog-fat, probably.

A NEW YORK paper says that the movement to erect a monument in that city to General Grant "is still afoot." So it would seem, and judging from the speed it is making it must find the walking "awful bad."

AN Ohio man, who eloped with his servant-maid, is described as having previously taken a deep interest in religion and Bohemian oats. He will hereafter devote his attention to a better known but wilder variety of cereal.

LOUIS, of Bavaria, must find a standing army a handy thing to have around when sheriff's officers are seeking something to levy upon. Creditors who leaned Lou countless millions to spend upon follies will not meet much commiseration.

THE justices of the United States Supreme Court express great indignation at the story of their keeping a black bottle in the cloak room. The report is declared to be "as silly as it is untrue." That depends on what the black bottle contains.

THERE is to be no fight over the Vanderbilt will, Mrs. La Beau and the Allen branch of the family having declared that they are satisfied. Never has a learned profession received such a blow as is dealt to the lawyers by this announcement.

A BROOKLYN policeman who was arrested for assaulting a person pleaded that he was under the effects of quinine at the time of his trouble. At the present low price of quinine this places a safe and certain means of escape within the reach of the humblest officer.

It appears that the Fisk Jubilee Singers were not subjected to indignities at Fremont, the home of ex President Hayes. It was a doubtful story at first. No one who knows Mr. Hayes would accuse him of withholding his spring chickens from any class of citizens on account of color.

MR. SAM JONES, who proposed to go from St. Louis to Cincinnati, does not appear to have shown up at the latter town. Perhaps Mr. Jones came across the Cincinnati papers and made up his mind that if they fairly reflected the moral character of that city he had no show at all down there.

THE REV. W. B. Leach admits that he knows nothing about billiards and yet he preaches against the game as sinful. If the reverend gentleman were to admit that he knows nothing about the duties and obligations of his chosen profession could he blame the public for thinking that he had made a mistake in entering the pulpit?

GEN. BOOTH, the supreme high muck-a-muck of the Salvation Army, demands of his followers \$150,000 to meet current expenses, but haughtily declines to say what they are, or tell what he has done with the many thousands heretofore collected and handed over to him. There seems to be a growing suspicion that in addition to being a crank he is eminently N. G.

THE comic opera singer, Fay Templeton, chirps as merrily of divorce and separation from a husband she admits is kind and generous to her as if the laws, moral and statutory, concerning the marital tie were but the idle fancy of an operative writer. Marriage in "the profession" is a sort of pastime, which is to be entered into or retired from with the facility of dramatic contract. The provisions of the church and of non-professional society are of no weight or effect, evidently, among the people who are a community unto themselves.

PERHAPS the most original plea for a pardon yet made is that of a convicted Maryland forger. His mother has just died and left him \$100,000, and he has sent a petition to the Governor for release, promising, in the event of favorable action, to become an exemplary citizen. Anybody can be an exemplary citizen on \$100,000 if he wants to, but the Governor ought to give this man a chance to be an exemplary citizen under circumstances not so easy. As he has six years more to serve in a term of ten years he should begin to be an exemplary citizen now, and perhaps after six years' practice in jail he can safely be turned out to go it alone on his \$100,000.

#### OUR PICTURES.

The Chief Events of the Week Pictorially Delineated.

##### The Highland Schottische.

We illustrate this week the new and vigorous dance which "sawciety" has imported this season from England.

##### A Dress-Maker's Bar-room.

The latest "caper" among fashionable "modistes" is a private sideboard, at which the "awell" damsels of New York get free drinks while trying on their new dresses.

##### A Fighting Parson-Actor.

We illustrate this week the fight which recently occurred between the Rev. George C. Milln, parson and actor, and a Carbondale (Pa.) expressman. The parson won.

##### He Says it is Blackmail.

A full account of the latest scandal attaching to the Rev. George Bristor, late of Newark, N. J., will be found, with an additional set of illustrations, in another column.

##### The Ross-Ferguson Match.

On our last page this week we illustrate the sword and bayonet match between Duncan C. Ross and Capt. Ferguson, which came off lately in Woodward's Garden, San Francisco.

##### A Cock-Fight in a Chapel.

We illustrate this week a match fought last week in a deserted chapel near Stapleton, S. I., between New York and Boston birds. Boston won six out of eleven battles, and \$20,000 changed hands on the result.

##### A Double Leap Into Eternity.

John Gibson, of Cincinnati, and an unknown female jumped from the Suspension bridge of that city into the Ohio river, one evening last week. No explanation of their act can be found, nor have their bodies been recovered.

##### A Great Hose Company.

Bremen Hose Company No. 4 was organized Sept. 1, 1885, and appeared on the track for the first time at the Indiana State Firemen's tournament, held in Michigan City, Sept. 29 and 30. They ran 40 rods to hydrant, laid out 100 feet of hose from hydrant, broke two-thread coupling, attached pipe and threw water in the unprecedented time of 35½ seconds.

##### Deep Snow in the Far West.

The unparalleled cold weather in northern New Mexico will cause great damage to the mammoth herds grazing there. Hundreds of snow shovellers, a dozen snow ploughs, and all the locomotives available have left Denver to battle with the drifts on the railroads. The wide country lying between the Kansas line and the base of the mountains escaped with only a few inches of snowfall, but very cold weather prevails there.

##### Indiana's Champion Hose Couplers.

At the late State Firemen's tournament, held in Michigan City, Heckman and Walter, of Bremen, ran 50 feet, broke two-thread coupling and attached pipe two threads in 5½ seconds, winning first money and State championship. They also defeated Geo. R. Brett in a contest held in South Bend, Nov. 9 and 10. The first and second ten heats they won averaged respectively 5.0173 and 4.8625 seconds, their best time being 4½ seconds.

##### Died at a Dance.

Eugenia Galletes, a charming young woman, and highly esteemed in the creole circles of New Orleans society, fell dead while dancing at a party at the residence of Mrs. Haupp, No. 46 St. Claude street, at midnight, Jan. 2. The young woman enjoyed the best of health, and was in the highest spirits. She was in the midst of a waltz, when her feet ceased gliding and she fell in her partner's arms, and before he could remove her to a seat her heart had ceased to beat.

##### The Two Girls Repulsed Him.

While a white girl, sixteen years old, was going to her home, near Nashville, Tenn., about dusk, she was attacked from behind by a negro boy and dragged into an open lot, where he tried to throw her to the ground. She fought frantically, and both had their clothes nearly torn off them in the struggle. When she was nearly exhausted her screams drew to her aid another girl about her own age, who assisted, and the two girls finally got the negro on the ground and held him, when they pummeled him with their fists and stones until he was nearly lifeless.

##### A Fight in the Union Club.

At the Union Club the young dukes sit at the front windows with their canes, and make worse than uncivil remarks upon the ladies who pass underneath. Some time ago an honorary member was sitting in this list, and he heard the young gentleman next him inquire "What would you give for that?" pointing to a passing woman. Dude No. 2 made as low and impertinent a remark. The stranger looked out of the window and saw his own sister passing. He thereupon knocked both dudes down, and it got into the papers under the name of intoxication at cards.

##### A Close Call.

On nearing the trestle bridge two miles below Rocky Mount, a station on the Wilmington and Weldon Railroad, recently, the engineer of an express train discovered that it was on fire and that a portion of it had been burned. Seeing the danger and knowing that it would be impossible for him to stop the train before reaching the trestle, he pulled wide open the throttle valve of the locomotive and passed over the bridge at the rate of sixty miles an hour, but so great was the concussion that followed that one of the coaches broke from the coupling and all the lights in the coaches were extinguished. The passengers were all badly shaken up and frightened.

##### A Strange Trio.

Roscoe Conkling and Col. Bob Ingersoll lunched together recently in the cheapest and poorest restaurant in Syracuse. While at lunch a tramp entered with the Superintendent of the Poor. The tramp took a seat at the next table to that occupied by the distinguished lawyers, and ate a plate of beans supplemented by a bowl of soup. He gleaned from their conversation who his neighbors were, and as they rose to go he turned and said:

"Gentlemen, won't you join me in something?"

"I'll join my friend in giving you a quarter," said Ingersoll.

"Thanks, gentlemen, thanks. Ah! When shall we three meet again? Senator Conkling and myself may possibly meet in heaven. But as for you, Mr. Ingersoll, ah!—who can tell."

#### OUR PORTRAITS.

The Men and Women Who Find Pictorial Fame in These Columns.



Robert J. Miley is one of the best shots in the country. He has recently hit the bull's-eye, in connection with his partner, the happy ventriloquist, Harry Kennedy, in opening their Willoughby headquarters. This genial rifle expert deserves a successful career in the City of Churches.

##### Doctor Carver.

In this issue we publish an excellent portrait of Dr. Carver, the marvelous champion wing shot.

##### Cornalba.

We print this week an excellent portrait of Mlle. Cornalba, the charming and popular premiere danseuse.

##### Henry Brudigan.

This heavy Swiss villain planned and killed a fellow-countryman, a rich jeweler at Chihuahua, Mexico. He was tried and sentenced to be shot.

##### John K. Vignoli.

This octogenarian is the most noted counterfeiter ever tried in Kentucky. He was caught making ten-dollar silver certificates and fifteen-dollar National Bank notes. The old rat will probably spend his last days in prison.

##### Jack Dempsey, Champion Pugilist.

In this issue we publish a portrait of Jack Dempsey, the native born pugilistic wonder, who has won thirty battles in the roped arena and never met with a reverse. Dempsey has a standing challenge to meet any pugilist in the world at 150 pounds, for \$2,500 a side.

##### L. G. Parker.

This wicked cattle owner took advantage of his neighbor Gillen's absence to visit the latter's wife and force her to very unneighborly love making. He was captured by a number of moral citizens in one of his guilty visits, and is now the defendant of a very disagreeable charge before the court at Oberlin, Kan.

##### Adrian L. Mellen.

Ever since Adrian L. Mellen, the proprietor of the St. James Hotel, Baltimore, fled the country to avoid arrest on an indictment found in Boston, charging him with conspiring with Mrs. Emma J. Coolidge to murder the young wife of his son, the Boston police have had agents following his traces. It is learned that Mellen appeared several weeks ago at Monterey, Mexico, where he called himself A. M. Gibbs.

##### AN INGENIOUS BEGGAR.

The Broadway street railroad is afflicted with a beggar whose ways are at least ingenious. He is accustomed to stop a car on a down-town trip in the evening when the passengers are not so busy but that they can look around upon their neighbors. He then appears inside, a picture of cold and ragged misery. His one leg is assisted by a broken-down pair of crutches, and his unkempt beard completes a wretched appearance. Not a word does he speak, but sits with most dejected air, his head bent upon his shoulders, until the conductor interrupts his saddened thoughts by a demand for his fare. After long and anxious struggles in ragged pockets he fishes out four pennies, but seeks in vain for the fifth. A gulp or two of suppressed emotion, then a tear that will escape, and he gives a piteous look at his neighbor as he holds out the four coppers in his hand and asks gently for the fifth, saying that he thought he had just enough. The repressed emotions of the passengers at such gentleness and modesty in distress burst forth, and in spite of all the poor man's efforts to prevent the shame of taking assistance, twenty or more coppers pour into his lap. He murmurs something about a good room once more, and his head sinks down again. But the inexorable conductor taps his shoulder once more with his demand for fare.

"Conductor, where does the car go?" says the poor man in a broken voice, still choking with emotion.

"Battery," is the conductor's laconic reply.

"Great Scott! Man! Don't you know I want to go to Delmonico's?" And, with a hearty laugh the cripple is safe in the street, ready for the next car, before the conductor can grab him to give him the shaking he so richly deserves.

##### A CHICAGO BELLE SMOKING OPIUM.

A very pretty and elegantly dressed young woman was arrested in a Chinese laundry in Chicago while enjoying an opium smoke. At the police station she gave her name as May Heinman, and said her father was a police officer. She told the justice that a gentleman taught her to smoke a few weeks ago and that she wanted to try it again. There was no charge against her, and she was released. Subsequently it was learned that the name she gave was a fictitious one, and that she is the daughter of a prominent and aristocratic family on the south side, the head of which is well known in church circles. She is thought to be a confirmed user of the drug.



## THIS WICKED WORLD.

A Few Samples of Man's Duplicity and Woman's Worse than Weakness.



THE REV. DR. GEORGE R. BRISTOR.

The Rev. Dr. George R. Bristor, pastor of the Spring Valley Methodist Church, was arrested Jan. 6 on a charge of criminal assault on Ida Downs, the sixteen-year-old ward of the Brooklyn Orphan Asylum, who had been bound out to him until she should attain her majority. He waived examination and was released on \$1,000 bail to await the action of the Grand Jury of Rockland County, that meets at New City on Jan. 23. The girl was taken in charge by representatives of the asylum, who will find her another home.

When the 7:30 o'clock train from New York arrived at the Spring Valley depot about 10 o'clock in the forenoon a portly and venerable-looking gentleman, accompanied by two ladies and a young girl, alighted. The latter was Ida Downs, the victim of the alleged assault. She is about 5 feet 2 inches tall, weighing about 110 pounds, with light blue eyes, a rather expressionless face, clear complexion and red cheeks, and save for a short upper lip that makes her front teeth too prominent, would be regarded as a pretty girl. Her light brown hair, knotted behind and combed low over her brow, gave her a much older look than one of her years. Neatly dressed in a bluish plaid dress, gray ulster, high-crowned felt hat ornamented with a deep band of red velvet, feathers and a big gilt shepherd's crook and other smaller ornaments, she presented quite a genteel appearance.

A crowd of several hundred men, women, boys and girls were waiting for the train at the depot. As the girl caught sight of the throng her smiling countenance underwent a change and she was appreciably nervous. There was a craning of necks and a little rush to see her, but the crowd, evidently strongly in sympathy with her, deferentially fell back to make room for a middle-aged woman in mourning, who rushed up to the girl and embraced and kissed her. She was Hannah Slater, the Irish domestic, to whom Ida first told her story. Justice Gemmel, who caused Ida's arrest, met the party and directed their steps to the Spring Valley House, only a few rods away. Here were also congregated one hundred or more people,



Embraced by a middle-aged woman in mourning.

mainly farmers and members of their families, who had driven into the village from the surrounding country to attend the hearing. There were no unkind comments made, and on all sides her eyes met smiles and nods of encouragement. The court-room was well filled and among the spectators were a number of members of Dr. Bristor's church. Justice Fenton presided, with Squire Gemmel as associate, and called the case of People versus Ida Downs. This was based on the charge that the girl was unlawfully detained in the residence of the Rev. Dr. George R. Bristor for immoral purposes. She had been given into the custody of an attaché of the asylum at the hearing on New Year's Day.

"Does any one appear for the people?" asked Squire Gemmel.

There was no response.

"No one appearing for the people, the prisoner is

discharged," declared Justice Fenton. "Court is adjourned."

The whole proceedings lasted only two or three minutes, and Ida, with a sigh of relief, rejoined the representatives of the asylum in the parlor.

Then the doors of the parlors were closed and Justice Fenton asked Ida whether she wished to make any statement before a magistrate. She replied that she did. The girl then proceeded to recite three charges of assault on the part of Dr. Bristor.

She said that late one evening, after she had been in Dr. Bristor's house a week, while writing a letter to her brother Theodore, the parson made improper advances to her, and after retiring she was waked by his coming into her room, and he afterward assaulted her.

"Next day," she stated, "we were in the sitting-room and he said, 'Come here, Ida.' I sat some way from him, and he said: 'Ida, I have done something awful to you.' I said: 'Yes, God was watching you when you did it.' 'That so; it's all right,' he told me. Afterward I told Frances Mahoney, Hannah's daughter, what he had done, and then to Hannah. They told me I should tell Mrs. Gemmel, and I did. Then I told Mrs. Wood, who lived next to us. Dr. Bristor heard it that afternoon, and was in the hall, when I met him coming down stairs. He took me in his study and accused me of telling it, and I said: 'Yes, I did.' He



"He slapped me in the face."

slapped me on the side of the face, and I ran over to Mrs. Gemmel's. They gave me my supper and brought in two men, and I told the story to them. One was Mr. Burr, who belongs to the church. Dr. Bristor came for me, and I went home. Mrs. Bristor took me to my room and locked me in. In the morning she brought a cup of coffee up to my room. Mr. Bristor came up and knocked at the door. I asked who was there and she said Mr. Bristor, and I told her not to let him come in or he would certainly kill me. She did let him come in, and I went to the other end of the room and Mr. Bristor held me. Then he said: 'Ida, take this back, what you said against me. If you don't I'll have you lashed and taken to some place (New City, I think.)' I told Mrs. Bristor it was true. She said it wasn't true. I said: 'Mr. Bristor, I forgive you for it,' and he said: 'No, you can't; I didn't do it.' He said it was a dream."

Concerning her first retraction, Ida said:

"I wrote when Mrs. Bristor was there; she told me what to write. Mr. Bristor said I shouldn't leave the room till I took it all back. Then I took it back. When I had written it was not so, Mr. Bristor told me to put 'true' instead of 'so,' and I took another sheet of paper and began over again. Mrs. Bristor said, 'You do this of your own free will,' and I put it down. Mr. Bristor called Mrs. Scott and Mrs. Wood upstairs and they came just as I finished and were there when I signed my name. Mr. Bristor had a short prayer then in my room."

A letter addressed to Mrs. Wyckoff and identified by Ida as one she had written her on Dec. 23, was produced. In this she stated: "My home I thought to be a lovely home, is not as I or you thought. The gentleman has done bad things to me."

When asked if she had made more than one retraction she said she had, and thought it would save Dr. Bristor. Then she burst out crying and spoke incoherently about a man ruining an innocent girl. Up to this time she had retained her self-possession, but was so overcome that Mrs. Wyckoff and Mrs. Field had to lead her out and apply restoratives. While waiting for her, Hannah Slater made a statement declaring that Dr. Bristor asked her to be present when the retraction was made. She refused, she declared, because she knew it was all made up with Ida what she was to say. She heard Ida wildly cry out after signing the first retraction, "He's guilty! he's guilty!" amid piteous sobs. When Ida was so far recovered as to be able to resume the examination she declared: "Dr. Bristor said if you don't take back the story after awhile I'll have you arrested." She was so frightened by threats that she did as bidden, when the affidavit was prepared.

Justice Fenton personally conducted the examination, and asked every question put to the girl and in the presence of Mr. and Mrs. Wyckoff, Mrs. Field, Stephen H. Burr, a steward of Dr. Bristor's church, a stenographer and four reporters. Squire Gemmel, Port Warden Isaac W. Edsall and Deputy Sheriff Fisher were present a part of the time. It was conducted as quietly as possible and very fairly, the girl seeming at ease with her three friends near by.

When the affidavit had been prepared she said she would gladly swear to it. Ida kissed the testament and was deeply affected. Armed with the warrant Deputy Sheriff Charles B. Fisher, accompanied by a



He kisses his two little children.

reporter, called at the parsonage. Dr. Bristor after a few minutes came into the parlor. The Sheriff first produced an order from Mrs. Wyckoff for Ida Downs' clothes, which the parson said would be delivered.

"I have a warrant for your arrest," said Mr. Fisher, producing the document.

"I expected as much," commented Dr. Bristor, and looked over the officer's shoulder while the latter read the warrant. Then he added: "I'll go with you presently," and after kissing his two little children put on his things and said he was ready. John C. Wood, Clerk of the Board of Stewards of the church, and a brother of Dr. Bristor, who came from Baltimore after the scandal was published, accompanied him and the officer. Two parcels, containing Ida's property, were carried by the sheriff. As the party reached the Spring Valley House there was some jeering from the crowd that had been waiting for the arrest to be made.

Justice Fenton was waiting for the prisoner's appearance. Dr. Bristor was asked if he desired counsel and whether he was ready to plead to the charge. Slowly, and in a clear, firm voice, he spoke: "I plead not guilty, sir, and I waive any further ex-



"I plead not guilty, sir."

amination subject to the action of the Grand Jury."

Bail was fixed at \$1,000, and George W. Wood, an ice-man and a farmer, and William Henry Seaman, a carpenter, both of whom are trustees of the Methodist Church, qualified as sureties. This done, Dr. Bristor was discharged.

## BOGUS NICKELS.

"There's big profit in counterfeiting, or rather making nickel five-cent pieces," said Judge Brooks, chief of the secret service division of the treasury department to-day. "I say making instead of counterfeiting, because the five-cent piece can be so easily and cheaply made exactly like the genuine coin turned out by the government mints, that there is every inducement for counterfeiters to duplicate instead of imitating the nickel. The counterfeiter has only to turn to the act of 1866 providing for the coinage of the nickel to learn its exact alloy and weight. The metal contained in each piece costs about a cent and a quarter, and it is so soft that it is easily worked."

"Here is a very innocent looking machine that will turn out nickels with astonishing rapidity," continued the chief, pointing to a small iron stamping apparatus. The machine is about as large as a carpenter's boring machine and similar in shape. It can be easily taken apart and carried in a market basket. By means of a set of ingeniously arranged screws an enormous leverage is secured and a heavy pressure is easily and quickly brought to bear on the little piece of metal that goes into the stamp a shapeless mass and comes out a bright new five-cent piece, just as good-looking as its brothers who are legitimately born in the United States mint.

"So silently does this small but powerful hand stamp work," said the chief, "that the rascal who uses it may carry on his nefarious business with perfect security if only a board partition separates him from the guardians of the law. This office has counterfeit five-cent nickels taken in 1875, with the dies, presses and the counterfeiters while in the act of making the coins, which being of the same color, weight and alloy of the genuine, would escape detection if once permitted to pass into circulation. It has also 300 five-cent nickel coins alleged to be counterfeited, but from which experts have selected the genuine as spurious and the false as true."

"And what is the remedy?" was asked.

"The only remedy is to substitute for the nickel a coin containing more valuable metal, to which unfailing tests of character can be applied without resorting to assaying, and one with so narrow a margin for profit that it will not pay the counterfeiter to make it."

## SPORTING NEWS.

The Jersey City Baseball Club has been completed. The nine is as follows: F. Lang, T. H. Friel, M. Tiernan, P. J. Murphy, G. W. Latham, J. W. Hiland, J. Reccius, Jas. Say, T. H. O'Brien, J. A. Corcoran.

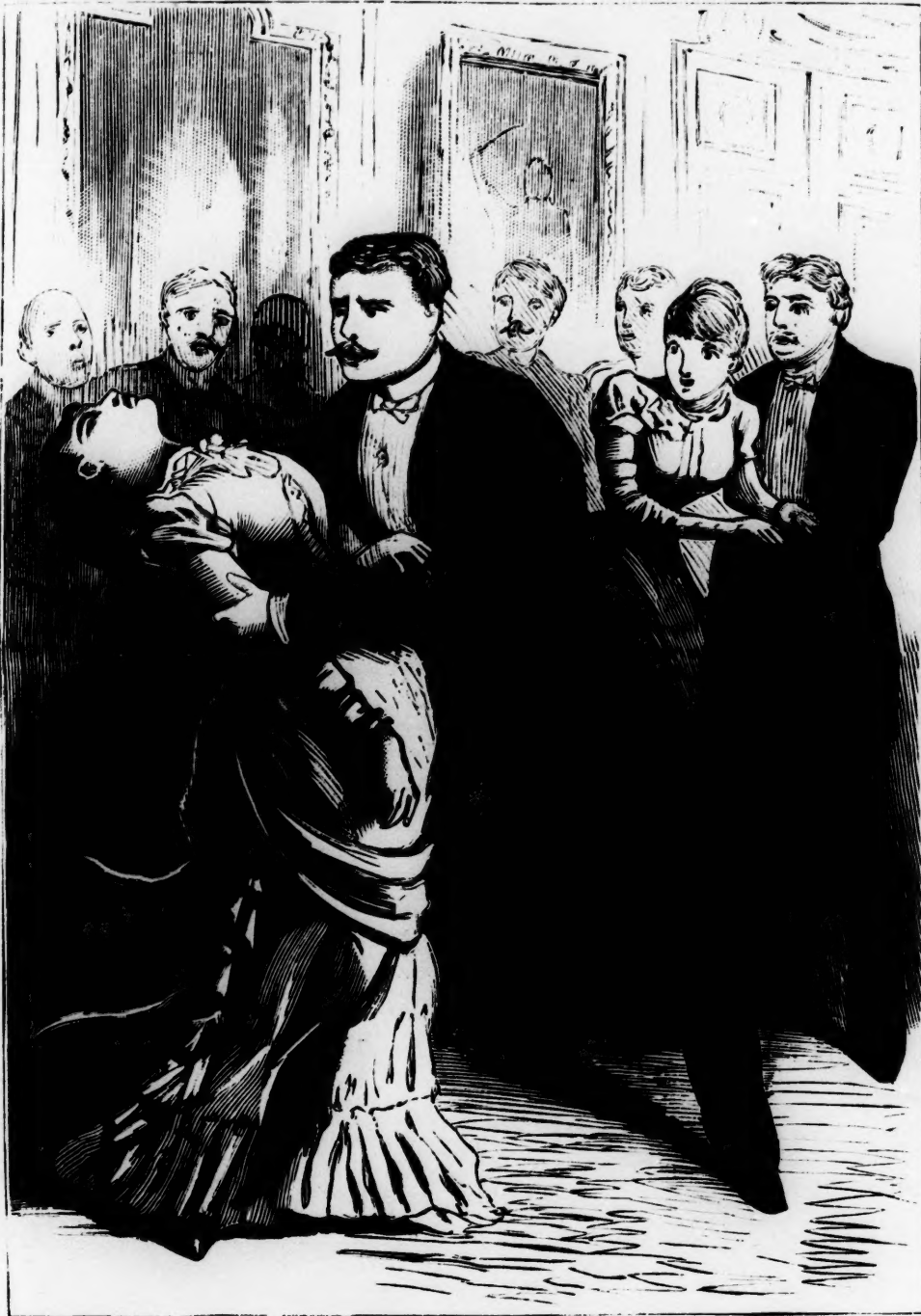
The California crack Beaconfield, that there has been talk of matching against Miss Woodford, lately kicked a breaking cart to pieces, cutting himself badly. No permanent damage was done, and it is thought he will be all right for the racing season.

The oyster opening match for \$500 between John Gillen, of New York, and Frank Barrett, of Norfolk, Va., was decided at Clarendon Hall, New York, on Jan. 5. Gillen had to open 2,300 with a knife while Barrett opened 2,500 with a hammer and knife. Wm. E. Harding, sporting editor of this paper, was referee. Barrett won the match, opening 2,500 oysters in 2 hours 16 minutes 43 1/4 seconds. Gillen opened 2,300 oysters in 2 hours 24 minutes 31 1/4 seconds. Barrett won by 131 oysters, and the time made is the best on record.

Fred Foy, who was knocked out by Jack Reagan in a Brooklyn barn last Saturday, came over to the POLICE GAZETTE office and declared that he hadn't a show from the beginning to the end of the fight. "It's not true," said Foy, "that I was all cut up, as some of Reagan's friends would have a good many believe. Neither did I have seconds. I was alone, save one friend." Foy thinks the fight was sprung on him. He says that he didn't know that Reagan had been in training with Mike Donovan before the fight and declared that he went into the ring untrained, Billy Dean, the Harlem sportsman, who was present, said that he would back Foy for a \$300 purse against Billy Graham, who is backed by Billy Kennedy.

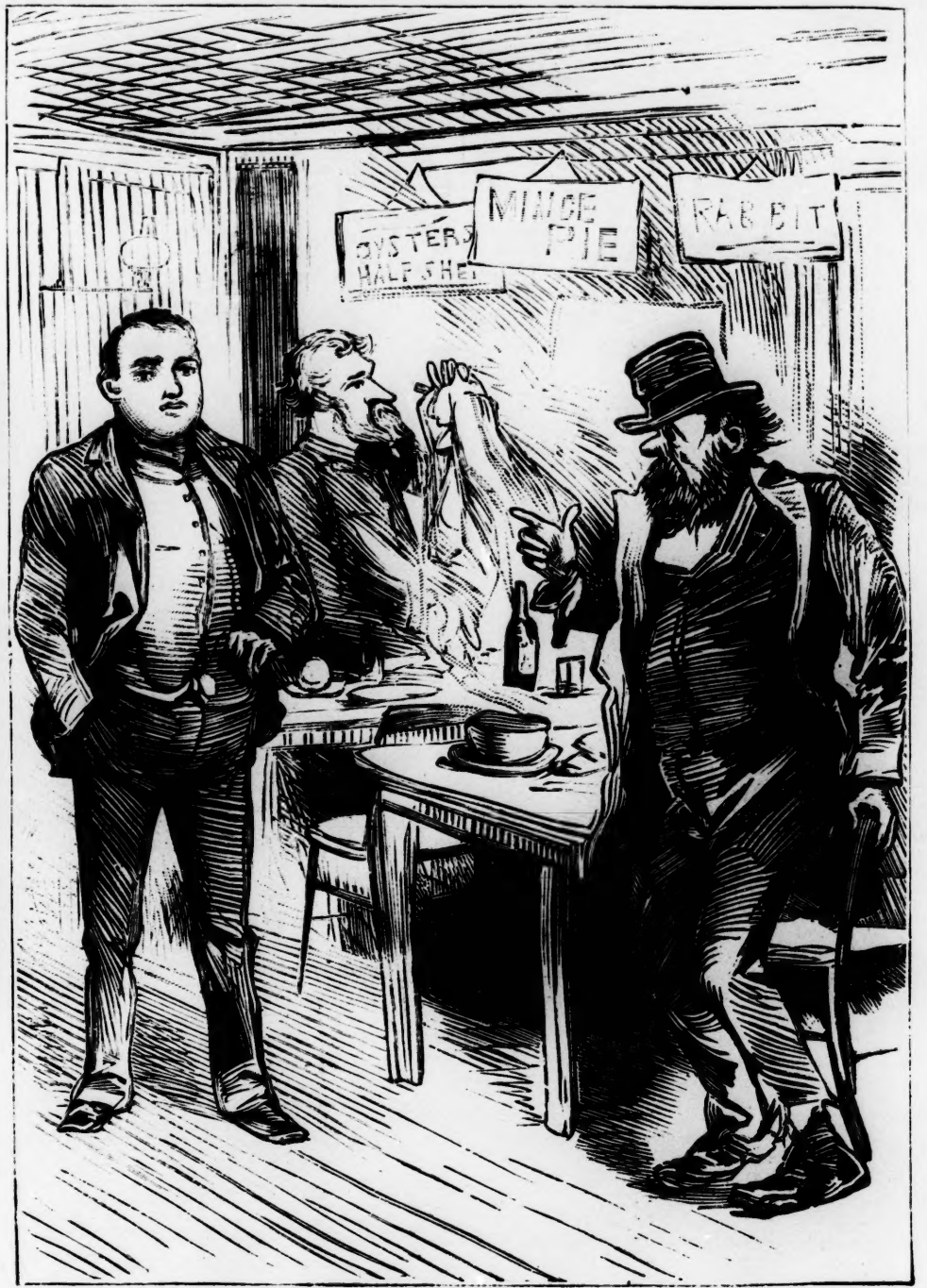
The glove contest between Jack Burgess, of Brooklyn, and George La Blanche, the Marine, of Boston, Queensbury rules, to a finish, for a purse of \$400, offered by the Cribb Club, of Boston, was decided at the Hub on Jan. 6. The men fought with 2-ounce gloves and there was no limit to the number of rounds. The Hon. E. A. Moseley stepped into the ring a few minutes after nine and made a short speech with reference to the coming contest. He impressed upon the minds of those present the absolute necessity of keeping quiet, both during the fight and after they had left the hall, as the managers of the affair are very anxious to keep the matter out of the newspapers, and then announced that Tim McCarthy would referee the fight, which was to be awarded to the man showing the most science. The judges were Edward A. Moseley, J. E. Hawes and Henry Sigourney, and Dr. William Appleton timekeeper. Burgess was the first to enter the ring, skipping lightly over the ropes shortly after nine o'clock. He weighed 160 pounds, and was in the pink of condition, seeming confident. He was followed by his trainer, Tom Evans and Dan Gill, who were to act as his seconds. He was dressed in blue lights, green stockings, white slippers and had a white sash tied around his waist. La Blanche soon followed, accompanied by Billy Frazier and Johnny Murphy, who were to second him. He, too, tipped the scales at 160, and appeared rather happy in his blue lights, white stockings and brown slippers. Referee McCarthy made an additional entreaty to the spectators to keep silence after they had left the rooms, and then introduced the contestants. Both men sprang nimbly to their feet on the call of "time," and shook hands. They then squared off and did some cautious sparring for about 30 seconds, one waiting for the other to begin. The Marine opened on Burgess' face with his left, but the latter countered on La Blanche's face with his left and pounded him in the ribs with his right. The men then went at each other with full arm blows and the battle was waged all over the ring. La Blanche would bring his right into play on Burgess' body, but the latter would get his left working on the Marine's head and neck. The Marine, contrary to his usual custom, paid less attention to his guard, and Burgess took every chance to get at his face. La Blanche was putting all his might into his blows, and soon seeing an opening delivered a terrific blow on Burgess' mouth. The blow staggered Burgess for a few seconds, but he smilingly returned to the battle and gave the Marine a few gentle taps on the left cheek. Toward the end of the first round La Blanche butted Burgess above the left eye, and was cautioned by Mr. Moseley. The fight was continued for a few seconds, when the Marine repeated the operation, this time banging Burgess in the same spot with his elbow. The fight was here interrupted by the judges, who announced that the fight was Burgess', if he claimed it, but as the New York lad was anxious to have the best man win he refused to claim the victory, and the battle went on. Time was up, however, and the first round closed with Burgess bleeding profusely from the left eye. At the call of time for the second round both men quickly jumped into the centre of the ring, and in a jiffy one of the hottest fights that ever took place in this country was in progress. The men banged each other all over the ring, and kept sending in tremendous blows at each other's head, face and body. Burgess made a mad rush upon La Blanche, who gallantly withstood the onslaught, and sent in some good hard body blows. Hard they went at it again, with the evident determination of knocking each other out as quickly as possible. Burgess used his left with telling effect. La Blanche recovered himself and sent in some staggering blows, but Burgess, with a quick plunge, caught him over the eye and opened a gash. Time was almost up when La Blanche made an ugly blow at Burgess and struck him below the belt, staggering him. The judges decided the blow a foul, as of course it was, and consequently instructed the referee to award the fight to Burgess. Both men then dressed and La Blanche left the building in a downhearted condition. Driscoll chided him for committing the foul, and told him how he had warned him to be careful, but the Marine said that he could not help it. Burgess, with the exception of the gash over his left eye, looked as chipper as ever. The fight was with 4-ounce gloves, Marquis of Queensbury rules, six 3-minute rounds. Burgess received \$250 for his share of the stake money, while La Blanche took off \$150. It is more than likely that the same men will soon meet again. Burgess will remain in this city for a few weeks to come. He has already arranged contests with Glover of Chicago and Rix James of New Orleans. The battle lasted 4 minutes 15 seconds. If Dempsey had been in front of La Blanche and he fought in the same style the phenomenon would have added another victory to his laurels.





DIED AT A DANCE.

THE SAD AND SENSATIONAL END OF EUGENIA GALLETES, AT A NEW ORLEANS, LA., PRIVATE BALL.



"WHEN SHALL WE THREE MEET AGAIN?"

BOSCOE CONKLING, BOB INGERSOLL, AND A WRETCHED TRAMP LUNCH TOGETHER IN A SYRACUSE RESTAURANT.



FIGHTING COCKS IN A CHURCH.

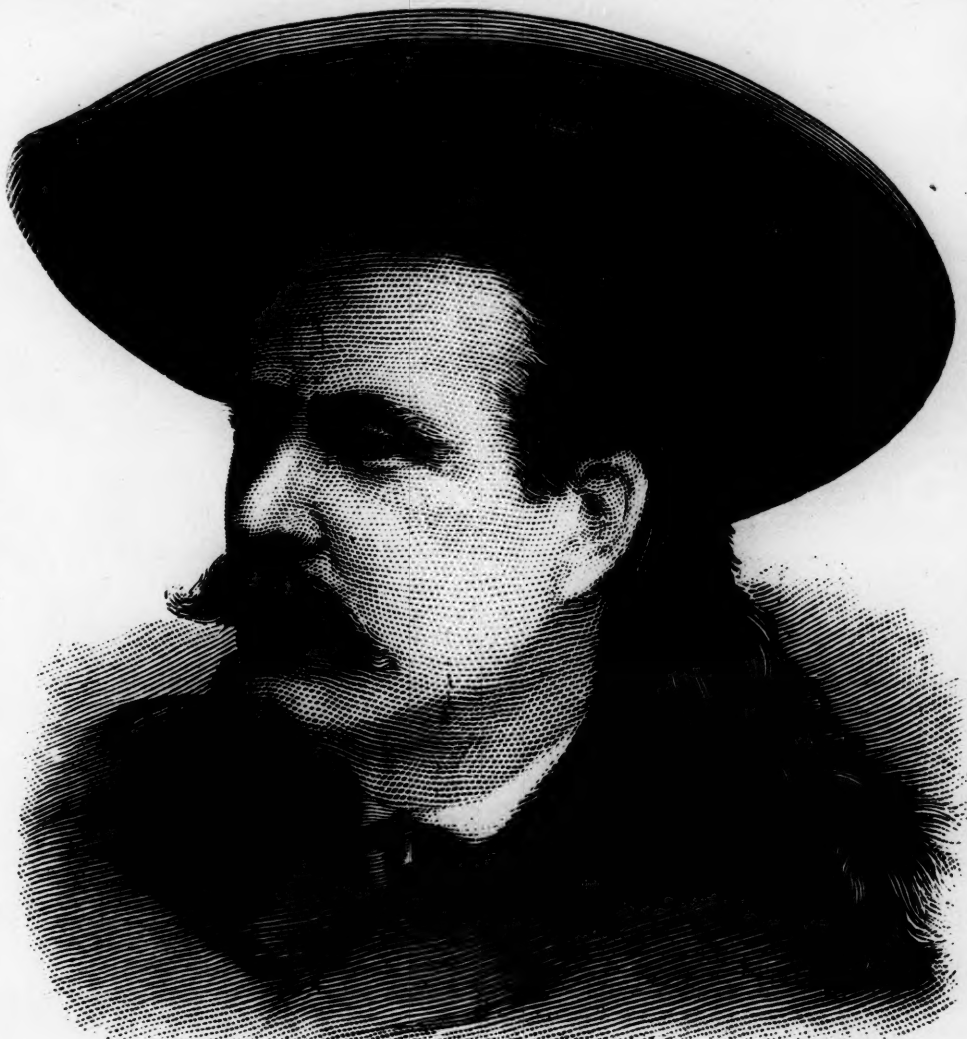
A DESPERATE MATCH BETWEEN BOSTON AND NEW YORK GAME FOWL NEAR STAPLETON, S. I.



A FIGHTING PARSON.

THE REV. GEORGE C. MILN LAYS OUT AN INSOLENT EXPRESSMAN AT CARBONDALE, PA.

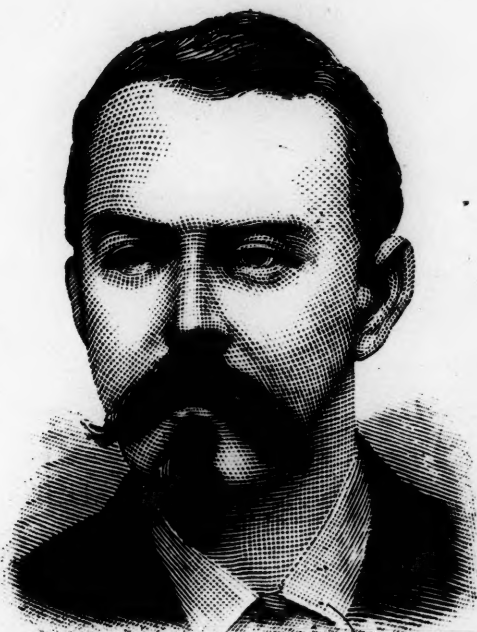




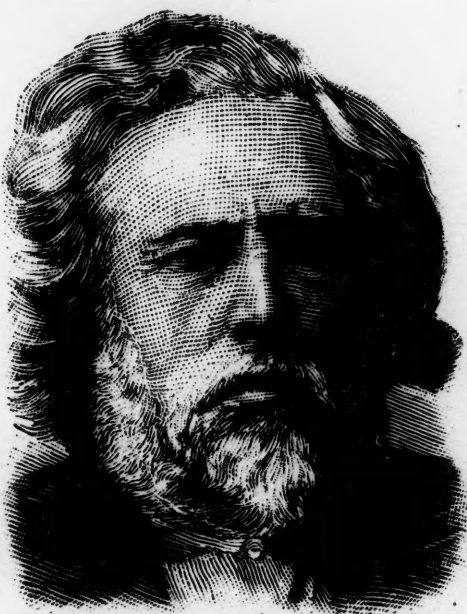
DOCTOR CARVER,  
THE WONDERFUL CHAMPION WING-SHOT AND MARKSMAN.



ADELE CORNALBA,  
THE BEAUTIFUL AND POPULAR PREMIERE DANSEUSE ASSOLUTA.



ADRIAN L. MELLEN,  
THE BALTIMORE HOTEL MAN WHO CONSPIRED  
TO KILL HIS DAUGHTER-IN-LAW.



JOHN K. VIGNOL,  
THE OCTOGENARIAN COUNTERFEITER RECENTLY  
CONVICED AND SENT TO PRISON.



I. G. PARKER,  
A CATTLE OWNER WHO RECENTLY BECAME PROM-  
INENT IN A WOMAN SCANDAL, OBERLIN, KA.



HENRY BRUDIGAN,  
THE HEAVY SW SS VILLIAN WHO KILLED  
STEINER, CHIHUAHUA, MEXICO.



THE SNOW BLOCKADE.  
AN ARMY OF SHOVELLERS AND A PARK OF LOCOMOTIVES TURN OUT TO RELIEVE DENVER, COL.



## COLLARING THE BUN.

"Adonis" Dixey and His Big Ball Faithfully and Graphically Described.

### THE BIGGEST THING OUT.



"So-hie-h-happy!"

is to-day proudly recognized by all mankind as, by long odds, the fittest actor to play the stern-sheets of a horse.

This idol of his countrymen, this benefactor of our race, this hero of the hour, this Dixey, in short, on Wednesday evening last ended his 499th continuous reproduction of those hind legs (laelled, for the occasion, "Adonis"), and was treated by the entire United States next day in commemoration of the wondrous feat (or feet) in a fashion so sumptuous, so princely and so expensive that it will be absurd hereafter to repeat the aphorism that republics are ungrateful.

A more marvelous illustration of the intellectual value of a pasteboard heifer's hind legs, played in a superior manner, couldn't be imagined.

We are indebted to the disinterested testimony of the great and good Mr. Rice, the manager and partner



He came to dance.

of the celebrated Dixey, for our knowledge of the fact that the most strenuous efforts were made by himself and the celebrated Dixey to repel or, at least, modify the national tribute of gratitude which took shape on Thursday. Like Caesar refusing the crown, Dixey modestly protested with all his legs that really it was absurd to go into such ecstasies for so little; that it was very good of the great American people to show such appreciation of his genius, but, 'pon honor, all that the great American people had seen hitherto was mere child's play. It is understood, in fact, that when Mayor Grace violently broke into the celebrated Dixey's dressing room and insisted that he should be borne up Broadway in a litter by six governors of States and escorted by a full regiment of Senators and Congressmen, the celebrated Dixey graciously observed that it would be going too far.

No matter how vigorous the opposition of the celebrated Dixey, no matter the cautious hesitation of Mr. Rice, the great American people carried the day and fully accomplished its memorial tribute to those historic heifer's legs. Thus came it about that a compromise was effected between the celebrated Dixey and his manager on the one hand, and the grateful people of the United States on the other.

The agreement recited for Dixey that the original intention to make the event a national holiday should be abandoned; that the universal demand for the closing of all banks and stores and the general suspension of business throughout the country should be unheeded; that funerals, street cars and dog-fights should be allowed to go on much as usual; that the city should forbear from decorating the public buildings; that no thanks-giving services should be held, under compulsion, in the churches; and that a resolute attempt should be made to keep the mad tumultuous enthusiasm of the public within reasonable bounds.

In return for these concessions, which were wrung with the greatest difficulty from the authorities of the city and State, the celebrated Dixey graciously consented to be entertained at a public ball at the Metropolitan Opera House at the expense of his disinterested manager and any other persons who might feel like chipping in.

"We dread nothing so much," said the celebrated Dixey, encouraged by his



disinterested manager with a nod, "we dread nothing so much as the charge that we are working a mammoth advertising racket. Should it be alleged against us (here his voice faltered and his disinterested manager shed a silent tear) that we are trying to rope New York into a scheme for giving our show a boom in the country, it will be more than our tender and sensitive natures will be able to bear."

The Metropolitan Opera House was the scene of the great ball. Everything that could be devised to add *ecceit* to the affair was done and done well. According to the disinterested and credible testimony of Mr. Rice, a more spontaneous outflow of public and private enthusiasm and devotion was never seen. Gov. Hill, in full uniform, but disguised in a gray wig and beard, bossed the ticket sellers. Gen. Shaler (also disguised) tended door. Several members of the Board of Aldermen volunteered their services as ticket speculators on the sidewalk outside. The mayors of Chicago, Providence, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, New Orleans, Boston, Baltimore and Wheeling officiated as ushers. O'Donovan Rossa worked the gas-engine without money and without price. The entire bench of the Court of Appeals waited on the bar. George Francis Train distributed programmes. Roscoe Conkling acted as sergeant-at-arms and chief floor manager. Mr. Whitelaw Reid and Mr. Charles A. Dana attended to the advertising, and Munson & Van Beuren stuck the bills with perfumed pistachio paste without asking so much as a cent in return.

Nor does the wondrous tale of the disinterested and credible Mr. Rice stop here. In a thin gentleman, with a glossy black mustache and wig, sitting in a right-hand stage box, he pointed out Samuel J. Tilden whose devotion to Dixey had proved too much for the advice of his doctor. Henry Ward Beecher was on the floor in a thick red beard and full dress. Jay Gould ran the ice-water fountain. Wm. Connor and Jake Sharpe superintended the hacks. Susan B.



"See! The conquering hero comes!"

Anthony waltzed divinely with Private Dalziel (who had walked and talked the entire distance from Ohio). The tattooed Greek was there in all his blazonry. The chicken-faced boy was not to be repelled with chaff. Fat women, professional and amateur, swelled the beneficent throng. In the supper-room waiters the fond and exuberant fancy of Mr. Rice recognized twelve of the best known brigadier generals of New York National Guard. Mother Mazdelbaum had sunk her apprehensions of Pinkerton, and out of sheer devotion to the idol of the hour, had come out from Canada to take charge of the ladies' wraps. A



The undress parade.

lately released Jersey banker sang out the figures correctly. Howell Osborne and Berry Wall stood for decorative purposes in the lobby.

It was, in short, a scene of weird enchantment. At about eleven o'clock the hurried movements of ten or twelve of the celebrated Dixey's secretaries

generated a false report of his arrival. Let it be understood, just here, that no President of the United States was ever waited upon so numerous or so obsequiously as the gifted ex-blind legs of that immortal heifer. His staff of personal attendants is said, at times, to equal an entire Bijou Opera House audience.



Three disgraces.

Loud cheers on Broadway, the flashing of torches, the screech of fireworks and the pompous eulogies of a big military band at length announced the setting forth of the great procession from the theatre to the ball-room. Heavily armed men protected the young hero from his more violent devotees. Stout citizens got crushed in the mad struggle to catch a glimpse of his proud blue eye or a sniff of his pocket-handkerchief. Fair women besought the boon of forming a stair carpet to his box. Frantic common councillors from distant cities battled for his smile, and his crush hat was borne in triumph through the melee by the Attorney-General of Minnesota.

As he stood at the front of his box and graciously but haughtily acknowledged the wild adulation of the frenzied multitude below, one had to be more than

human to refrain from joining in the thunderous acclaim which hailed him. The memory of those hind-legs swept over that human ocean like the blast of a simoon, and in an instant the great building fairly rocked with the mad passion of adoration.

It was this volcanic outburst, in fact, which, according to the head waiter, soured all the ice cream downstairs.

There was very little dancing done—most of it by a small old man with a big stomach and a bald head. No one wanted to dance. Everybody had come to bask, if only for a fleeting instant, in the radiance of those idealized hind-legs.

Everything was done on a schedule time table. The very special trains which brought from remote points thousands upon thousands of worshipers ran at the precise hours of the regular trains. It was at 11:30 exactly that the celebrated Dixey consented to receive the adulation of the ladies present. Carefully watched and protected by his faithful wife and his disinterested manager, he allowed his hand to be shaken by what threatened to be an unending procession of the best born and most highly bred beauties of the United States.

The ceremony was not finished until long after midnight. On its conclusion, surrounded by his body guard of secretaries, and arm in arm with his manager, the celebrated Dixey descended to the supper room. It is superfluous to add that the stairways and lobbies were crowded with frantic enthusiasts, and that the dancing floor was deserted in the mad rush which ensued.

As soon as the supper room was reached, the welcome news was flashed by telegraph to every point of interest in the civilized world. Six Western Union operators sat each at his instrument within ear-shot of the great man. Every time he raised anything to his mouth, every time he

spoke, every time he smiled, every time he used his napkin or moved in his chair, word was sent by lightning speed across the continent and under all the oceans.

It is easy to imagine the effect produced in Chicago and Omaha, Bangor and Belfast, Paterson and Providence and every other American city when gaping crowds saw such legends as these grow upon the illuminated bulletin boards.

12:45—Dixey has just asked for lobster salad.

12:46—He has got it.

12:49—He passes his glass for more champagne.

12:52—He has just frowned. Great consternation.

12:56—Harmony restored by the discovery that it was only a little ice cream that had got into a hollow tooth.

1 A. M.—He is on his third plate of boned turkey. Breathless interest.

1:10—Great excitement. He has just got some orange-julep on his shirt front.

1:12—One more glass of wine. Uproarious applause. And so on for an hour and a-half.

The scene which occurred when the Mammoth Comique rose and proceeded to the dancing floor literally beggars description. Brave men fought fiercely in the crush, and fair women fainted. But the body-guard of secretaries was equal to the emergency, and Dixey was soon safely and majestically capering



The mayor of Boston.



A cuff memorandum.

through a quadrille, the cynosure of ten thousand eagerly admiring eyes.

"Write," he exclaimed to six of his secretaries at once, "write this down the proudest moment of my life!"

And so, no doubt, it was.

The vision was too entrancing to be beheld with ordinary composure. Edwin Booth, swooning in Lawrence Barrett's arms, exclaimed: "This collars the bun!" Mme. Janauschek fell in an ecstasy of admiration on the frail form of George Fortescue and nearly flattened him. Towering like a gladiator among his peers, Bartley Campbell joyously proclaimed it like himself, "Better than Shakespeare!" Manager Rice's emotion was so deep and soul-stirring that he



The queen of the revel.

had to take refuge in the box office and restore his self-control by counting up the gross receipts.

It was 5 o'clock before this stupendous testimonial of a nation's gratitude to the gifted and cherished ex-blind legs of the paste-board heifer came to an unwilling conclusion. And when the last light was extinguished and the last reverberating cheer died in a final echo, Manager Rice justly pronounced it the greatest effort of his life.

Only one melancholy incident cast a fleeting shadow on the popular festival. Mr. P. T. Barnum, it seems, being present in a stage box was so overcome by the conviction that even in his palmyest and most audacious days he could not have got up such a mammoth "scheme," fell back fainting in his seat as he murmured in broken accents:

"This beats me!"

Happily he was soon restored to consciousness by the startling announcement that Mr. Rice was then and there actually paying the expenses of the revel in spot cash.

The receivers of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company declare they will ignore Mr. Gowen, as far as they can, when he is elected president of the corporation, and will refuse him an office in the company's building. Mr. Gowen has provided for this, and will have his headquarters in the Forrest building. It is also understood that, instead of allowing the president a salary of \$30,000 per annum, as Receiver Keim has allowed to himself as president, Mr. Gowen will be offered \$5,000 per annum.



## The Hells of New York.

A Vivid and Exciting Story,  
Founded on Facts, of the Perils  
and Pitfalls of the Great  
Metropolis.

### CHAPTER VI.

#### THE FAST ROAD-HOUSE HELL.

The room in which Georgie found herself was plainly furnished and suggested the austerities of business. There was a table in the middle and a large well-worn desk stood against the wall. The chairs were of the plainest character and there were no pictures visible. A small waste paper basket overflowed with envelopes and torn memoranda.

The junior partner sat at the desk scrutinizing a lot of invoices and he did not so much as turn his head to notice the girl's entrance.

"Is that you, Grey?" he inquired, in a cold and indifferent tone.

"Yes, sir."

"Sit down there—in that chair. I haven't quite finished my day's work, but it need make no difference."

There was a brief interval of silence and Georgie could not help wondering what was wanted of her. During the pause she furtively took observations of the junior partner and, to be candid, was by no means enchanted by the view.

"How do you like your situation?" was the next inquiry, fired at her suddenly like a pistol shot, when she wasn't expecting it.

Georgie started.

"Very much, sir."

"I've a good mind to promote you to a better one," continued her employer, this time sharply turning upon her the glare of his small, keen eyes.

"Thank you, sir," said Georgie, not knowing what else to say.

"Yes," he went on, with the air of a man who, when he had started out on a course of action took it for granted that nobody would dare to call it in question or contradict him. "Do you understand anything about millinery?"

"Not much," replied Georgie. "I did hope to learn it, but being put in the fancy goods department when I first came here, I haven't had much chance."

"Humph! We've got to transfer you for a few weeks, then. After you've gained some idea of the trade I intend to set you up in business for yourself on Sixth avenue. Do you understand?"

Georgie did not understand. On the contrary, she was so surprised by the unexpected and inexplicable offer that she made no response.

Mr. Nichols turned his chair on its pivot and looked her squarely and, to describe his expression with exactness, hungrily in the face.

"What I want you to understand," he went on, still staring at her and cleaning his finger-nails with a small pearl-handled pen-knife, "is that in a very short time I shall set you up in business on your own account. Somewhere on Sixth avenue I shall rent a store for you, keep you in stock and help you along with cash advances until you are in condition to do for yourself."

"You are very kind, sir, I am sure," protested Georgie, scarcely able to realize what she heard.

"The sooner you are fit to be started on your own account the better," Mr. Nichols continued. "I have no time to-day to enter into any discussion or explanation of details. But to-morrow afternoon being Sunday you will go at 3 o'clock precisely to the Forty-second street terminus of the Third avenue elevated. There a district telegraph messenger will deliver you a note. It will tell you where to find me and where I shall explain to you in full what I intend to do for you."

Georgie stammered some expression of surprise and confusion.

To this Mr. Nichols paid no attention.

"When you reach home this evening," he said, rising as if to show that the interview had reached its end, "you will find a very handsome imported dress, a new French bonnet, a carriage wrap, gloves and other trifles, which I have caused to be sent to you. Take care, if you please, to be as presentable as possible."

Georgie, who had also risen, flushed crimson with bewilderment.

"Above all," said her employer, as he opened the door to allow her departure, "say nothing to anybody of this conversation. Your future is in your own hands, and if you want to turn it to profitable account you must keep a still tongue in your head."

Georgie was so astounded by what she had heard that when she reached her humble, yet comfortable home, her brain was almost literally in a whirl. Fanny's eager questions were unheeded, and when the latter, amazed by the parcel whose contents had been so accurately described by Mr. Nichols, wanted to know what it all meant, Georgie refused to gratify her curiosity.

This led to their first quarrel, during which they exchanged some very feminine reproaches and insults. But no matter how sharply Fanny sneered, or how pathetically she wept, her friend took good care not to divulge the conversation which we record above.

Time passed very slowly next day, both with Fanny and Georgie. At 2 o'clock the former, still sullen and angry, went out for a walk, to the latter's ill-concealed delight.

At 3 o'clock, a very pretty and elegantly-dressed young woman stood upon the platform of the Forty-second street station. Her dress was of the latest Parisian style and exceptionally handsome material. On her arm she carried a crape shawl and on her head nestled a bonnet which caused every woman who saw it to turn her head for a second look.

A couple of "dudes" were so impressed by the plump figure, the pretty face and the roguish eyes of this damsel, that they kept close watch of her and patrolled the platform back and forth in a foolish and futile attempt to gain her attention.

In sooth, she was a spectacle to stir the interest of not the passions of the veriest anchorite. No rounder, more elastic bosom, no shapelier limbs, no ruddier lips, and no more kissable white throat ever attracted a wandering eye. Health and dormant ardor glowed on her cheeks. The swing of her hips was like the

gentle motion of a ship in an even-running sea, and when she opened her mouth to blushing smile at the absurd pretensions of her two admirers, teeth were disclosed so white and so even that it would have been delicious to be bitten by them.

She had not long to wait. For just as the great station clock marked five minutes past the hour, a messenger boy in uniform darted up the stairs, took a hurried survey of the platform and then handed her, with an amusing look of certainty, a small envelope addressed to herself. Opening it hastily she read this: "Follow the bearer. He will bring you to me."

For an instant, and for an instant only, she hesitated. Then with a toss of her pretty head, significant of her deep-rooted conviction that she was abundantly able to take care of herself, she bade the messenger lead on.

He conducted her to the corner of Fifth avenue and Forty-fourth street. There on the opposite side of the avenue stood a superb buggy of Brewster's costliest and most elegant make. A pair of magnificent black horses, satin-coated, antelope-legged, and full of unquenchable spirit, adged in their expensive harness, eager to break away with the speed of the wind.

Seated in the carriage, with his face as cold and expressionless as ever, was the saturnine Nichols, his eyes looking up the avenue as fixedly as if they were those of a statue.

"There's the gentleman, Miss," said the boy, going no further. "He gave me orders to leave you on this corner. You're to cross over and get in the buggy."

With this the urchin vanished.

Her heart was beating a trifle more quickly than its wont when Georgie stood upon the opposite sidewalk, while Mr. Nichols gazed complacently at her and made room for her by his side.

"Get in as quick as you can," he said, "I don't like to attract attention."

In another moment Georgie, blushing with confusion and a vague sense of guilt, was ensconced alongside him and whizzing up Fifth avenue as if she had been shot from a bow.

To the country girl—for such she really continued to be—the sensation was both novel and exciting. On both sidewalks of that noble avenue elegantly attired foot passengers turned to look at her, some with envy, some with a sneer. The long, rumbling procession of vehicles going each way suggested boundless wealth and immense luxury. Dog-carts and T-carts drawn by high-actioned horses in clanking harness and driven by vacant-faced young men, lumbering barouches and landaus with liveried coachmen and footmen on their boxes, and fat, red-faced old women huddled up behind; close carriages, with pretty faces inside; here and there a trim Victoria, tenanted by a "loud" young woman with bright hair and cheeks

inordinately rosy, and once in awhile a phaeton whirled along by a pair of close-cropped cobs, driven with white reins by a dashing belle, behind whom sat, like an image, with folded arms and perfumed face, the inseparable "tiger"—all these features of the great caravan which daily goes in and out of Central Park looked different to Georgie, now that she formed part of the gorgeous show herself. There was no envy in her glance now, for she felt that her appearance and her surroundings were as fine and comely as anybody's.

It was, indeed, a wonderful panorama, crowded with strange and interesting figures and incidents. Dainty young girls, dressed in the latest equestrian style, swept past on championing horses, followed by dapper grooms. Women, with scarlet faces and unmeaning smiles and simpers, lolled back in their carriages, much the worse for preparatory cocktails. Sporting men in spidery wags flew by behind animals of royal worth and unequalled record.

Her companion said little to her as they spun along. His remarks were confined either to pointing out the signs of the Park or the identification of the prominent men they met. In due time they were out on Seventh avenue, and then he gradually began to unbend—even to become jovial.

"Well, Georgie," he remarked, as he nudged her with his elbow, "how do you like this?"

"It's beautiful, sir."

"What would you say to taking a ride like this every day or so—when you're in business on your own account?"

And he chuckled.

"It would be heavenly!" exclaimed Georgie, carried away by her enthusiasm.

"Well," remarked Mr. Nichols, with something like a smile, "here's where we stop for refreshments and a little improving conversation."

They had turned down a side street and stood in front of a cozy and well-built establishment which had, at one time, been the out-of-town residence of some wealthy New Yorker. On one side was a neat and well ordered yard with a shed running round three sides of it. In the shed were at least eight or nine elegant equipages, all private and of great value. Unlike the usual road house, this establishment had no wide piazza crowded with gossiping horsemen and cumbered up by groups of smokers. It had, on the contrary, the quiet air of a family mansion.

In the yard were a few men in various liveries and three or four negro hostlers.

As Mr. Nichols reined up his horses in front of this unobtrusive establishment he was evidently observed by some one on watch inside, for a bell clanged sharply in the yard and, almost instantaneously, a negro stood at the horses' heads, touching his cap in respectful salutation.

Mr. Nichols alighted and helped Georgie to the ground, not a little abashed and apprehensive. Then he gently took her right elbow in his left hand and directed her up the stoop. As he did so an English dog-cart, driven by a swarthy foreigner, rolled up to the door and Georgie, turning her head, beheld as the foreigner's laughing companion one of the best known and most popular of New York actresses.

As they entered the door, which flew open on their approach in a very mysterious fashion, a well built person with a servile smile and a profound bow, received them in the vestibule. Although he did not, apparently, raise his eyes from the carpet, Georgie felt that he took an instantaneous mental photograph of her the moment she crossed the threshold.

"The same room, sir?" inquired this person, still apparently contemplating the carpet.

"Yes—the same room," replied Mr. Nichols, "and let Francis wait on me."

"Certainly, sir"—with another sweeping bow, and a sharp call for "Francis."

Francis was instantaneously visible, like the good fairy in a pantomime, and turned out to be a stout smiling Swiss, with smooth shaved face and large white hands, attired in the conventional dress of a waiter.

"Parlor Number Eight, sir?" he inquired, with a bow that would have done credit to the immortal Turveydrop.

"Yes—and be quick about it," snarled Mr. Nichols.

"Zees way, eet you please," murmured the Swiss.

They ascended a single flight of stairs carpeted with velvet so thick and rich that they might have been walking upon a bank of moss. The hall through which they passed was deliciously illuminated with the tempered light that filters through stained glass. Gleaming in ghostly fashion here and there were marble statues that looked like beautiful nude women shrinking into shadowy nooks. Vases of rare flowers in full bloom filled the scene with color and perfume.

The faint clatter of dishes and silverware, and the vague odors of piquant cookery which intervened were not unpleasant. Wondering what was to come next, a door opened on the corridor to permit the departure of a waiter, with some plates. The picture momentarily revealed was a most sensational one. The room had two inmates. One was an old roue, with a purple face and a white mustache. Opposite to him lolled a lovely blonde girl, whose ripe figure seemed to be bursting out of her dress. Her face was glowing with animation, and it was easy to see that her eyes shone with the light of inebriety pretty far advanced. The tangled state of her hair, her crumpled dress and her shrill laughter were eloquent witnesses of her condition.

Before Georgie could recover from the shock another door was thrown open by her guide, and she was ushered into one of those most infernal of apartments—a private parlor.

Next week this vivid description of vice and folly, as they are constantly combined in New York, will take on a most startling form.

### A DRAMATIC INCIDENT.

#### How Negro Peter Hines Was Bulldozed Into Making a Confession.

[Subject of Illustration.]

The police in charge of Peter Hines, the negro under arrest for the murder of old man Kemper in Cincinnati last week, made a strange and dramatic effort to have him identified and to force from him a confession. At five o'clock, the hour at which the crime was committed, they took him to the little store, placed him in the exact spot and condition in which the supposed murderer was seen a few minutes before the killing, and then introduced the two witnesses who then saw him. One positively identified him, and the other was almost as certain. Hines was then taken to Kemper's house, where the body was lying in the coffin. The horribly-mutilated head was exposed. The lights were turned up and Hines was suddenly introduced. He was walked up to the foot of the coffin and around the side to the head within two feet of the dead man. The scene was simply indescribable, and the coolest and stoutest-hearted of those present actually shook with excitement. Waiting long enough for Hines to get a look at the dead man, Capt. Grannan raised his hand, bloody from the bandages of the wounds, and pointing to the fearful sight said solemnly: "Hines, that is a horrid sight, is it not?" Hines took another look at the corpse, and coolly answered, "Deed hit is, sah."

The direct question was then put to him several times in different language, but he stoutly denied all knowledge of the crime. He did not weaken in the slightest. In fact, he was the most calm and deliberate person in the room. A rapid fire of questions were hurled at him, but he answered each one coolly and without embarrassment, and was finally returned to his cell without any damaging admission whatever being elicited, though it was noticed that his eyes were wet with tears as he left Kemper's house, and the officers believed that he would have weakened had he been kept there much longer.

### TWO LUCKY FINDS OF \$15,000.

There were two happy hearts on New Year's day in this city, made so by an investment of one dollar each in The Louisiana State Lottery. As each of the fortunate men has been interviewed by a *News* reporter, the best way is to let each tell his own story.

The first called upon was Mr. Charles F. Purdee, a clerk in the wholesale grocery house of Carhart & Bro., 49 Park place. When asked if it was true that he held one-tenth of ticket 69,255 which drew the capital prize of \$150,000 in the December drawing, he said that he had held it, but sent it to New Orleans and received a certified check for \$15,000, for the collection of which the Adams Express Company charged him \$75. He said that he had often bought tickets in The Louisiana State Lottery, believing it to be square, first because it was regularly chartered by the State, and next because it had such men as Beauregard and Early as its commissioners, but that he had never had any luck before. He put a dollar bill in a letter and sent it to M. A. Dauphin at New Orleans, and received the tenth above referred to. After the official Drawing List was received, he gave his ticket to the Express Co., and on the ninth day thereafter got his money.

The other fortunate man was Max Polatschek, who is engaged in the polishing business at 17 John street. In the rear. Mr. Polatschek said that he often bought tickets, and been very fortunate in the enterprise, having on several occasions made hits of small prizes that more than covered the outlay. On the present occasion he sent \$1 to M. A. Dauphin, at New Orleans, and in return had received one-tenth of ticket 69,255. He did not know that he had hit anything until the full drawing came. He then carried his ticket to the bank with which he does business, and they sent it to New Orleans. Monday thereafter he received a certified check for the full amount—\$15,000—for the collection of which the bank charged him \$75. He always placed full confidence in the drawings, and expected to draw something, but had never been so sanguine as to expect to hit the principal prize. In answer to the question as to whether he would try his luck again he replied: "Why not? I have always been fortunate, and I don't see why my luck should not continue."

*New York Daily News*, Jan. 5.

### HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE

IN SEASICKNESS.

Prof. ADOLPH OTT, New York, says: "I used it for seasickness during an ocean passage. In most of the cases, the violent symptoms which characterize that disease yielded, and gave way to a healthful action of the functions impaired."

### THE YOUNGER BROTHERS.

#### Their Pardon Thought to Be Improbable.

Jerome S. Shertzer, a real estate dealer of Stillwater, Minn., says:

"I shall be greatly surprised if the Younger brothers are pardoned next November, when they will have served ten years. It is true that since their incarceration they have been model prisoners, but this is no reason why anything less than a life sentence should be their punishment."

"Is it generally known in Minnesota that an effort is to be made to secure the boys unconditional pardon?"

"There may be a few people who would like to see them released, but I do not hesitate to say that ninety-nine out of one hundred of the taxpayers of the State believe the sentence of the Court should be carried out. The crimes committed by them should have resulted in their stretching hemp, and the people who are now laboring in their behalf for executive clemency will not meet with the success that they pretend to anticipate."

"Are any of the leading newspapers of the State in favor of a pardon being granted the brothers?"

"Not a single one, so far as I have been able to learn. When the Northfield crime is called to mind I do not see how any of our people can favor anything short of a life sentence."

"It has been published that the sheriff of your county was in Missouri last week in the brothers' behalf. Is it true?"

"I have seen it so stated by several Western papers, but I do not know of my own knowledge that such is the case."

"Are the Youngers still objects of interest to parties who visit the penitentiary?"

"Yes, so I am informed. I have not seen either of them, however, in the past three years. The people of Stillwater do not believe in making heroes of this class of outlaws."

"Cole Younger claims to have been converted, doesn't he?"

"No, that is a mistake."

"Was it not so claimed?"

"Yes, by a few unreliable sensational correspondents. Cole does not say so, though. He attends divine service regularly, but I guess if he was on the outside his presence would be missed quite frequently."

"How do the brothers stand with their fellow-prisoners?"

"Exceedingly well. They are looked upon as brave men, who would risk almost anything in order to accomplish their purpose. Cole is the favorite. He has the happy faculty of making friends, but the two other boys are not so fortunate in this respect."

"It has been intimated that in case the governor of Minnesota declines to extend executive clemency that President Cleveland will be appealed to."

"I give Cleveland credit for having too much shrewdness to interfere where the governor refuses to grant the request. Heavens, what a howl of indignation would go up! The brothers have many relatives in Missouri and other portions of the West who have money as well as influence, and no doubt both would be used to secure the coveted pardon. As stated, however, I do not anticipate that the effort will be successful."

"Is it believed that Frank and Jesse James were with the Youngers when they made their unfortunate raid into Minnesota?"

"Yes, sir; it is. Of course no proof has been adduced to show that Frank and Jesse were at Northfield, but our people feel satisfied in their own minds that they were."

"Neither Cole, Jim nor Bob have ever given any pointers on this subject, then?"

"No, indeed. They are not the kind to volunteer information. Like the clam, they are close-mouthed. They have some traits that are to be admired and this is one of them—they never go back on a friend."

"If Frank James had been taken to Minnesota last summer on a requisition, after his acquittal at Gallatin, do you believe he could have been convicted for participation in the Northfield affair?"

"It's doubtful—very doubtful. More than ten years have elapsed since the crime was committed, and many of the witnesses used to convict the Youngers could not now be found in case James was arraigned. I have no doubt as to his participation, but how in the mischief are you going to prove it? Had we had the evidence against him that was introduced in the Gallatin trial, you can rest assured that he would be keeping the Youngers company. This was the worst band of thieves and murderers the country has ever known, and our Minnesota officers are deserving of praise for breaking it up."

### PHILADELPHIA'S COLORED ARISTOCRACY.

The very cream of what may be termed the colored aristocracy of Philadelphia was out in full force the other night at a kettledrum and ball held in the Natorium on Broad street, the scene of so many fashionable festivities. The entertainment was given privately by nineteen representatives of families of the most prominent colored caterers in the city, who were the patronesses of the affair. It was gotten up in the general style of the old and exclusive assemblies and only "the very nicest people" and the "oldest families" were invited. No names were admitted on the list except of caterers in the very best circles. Some of the belles and beauties were veritable Cleopatras and Hebes, and taken all in all, showed more points of true and mixed race beauty than could have been encountered at most of the balls or large social festivities where the beaux and swells of the evening usually officiate at the supper table. As they entered the beauties divested themselves of their rich wraps and opera cloaks, displaying full evening dress. In some instances they took off their fur-lined overshoes and put on white dancing slippers. Trains were generally worn and most of the dresses were cut low, sometimes showing handsome ornaments and real diamond ornaments on the neck. There were some very stunning dresses, with bunches of ribbon in the latest style. A great many flowers were worn and some carried bouquets. The men were all in full evening dress, some with the latest style of silk facing on their dress coats, others with white vests and a few with diamond studs. A number of the more matronly figures looked very effective with fresh white gloves covering their arms partially, but with the neck and shoulders exposed. Some of the young ladies wore articles of attire painted and embroidered themselves. There were twenty pieces on the dancing programme, winding up with the Virginia reel.





LOATHSOME IF TRUE.

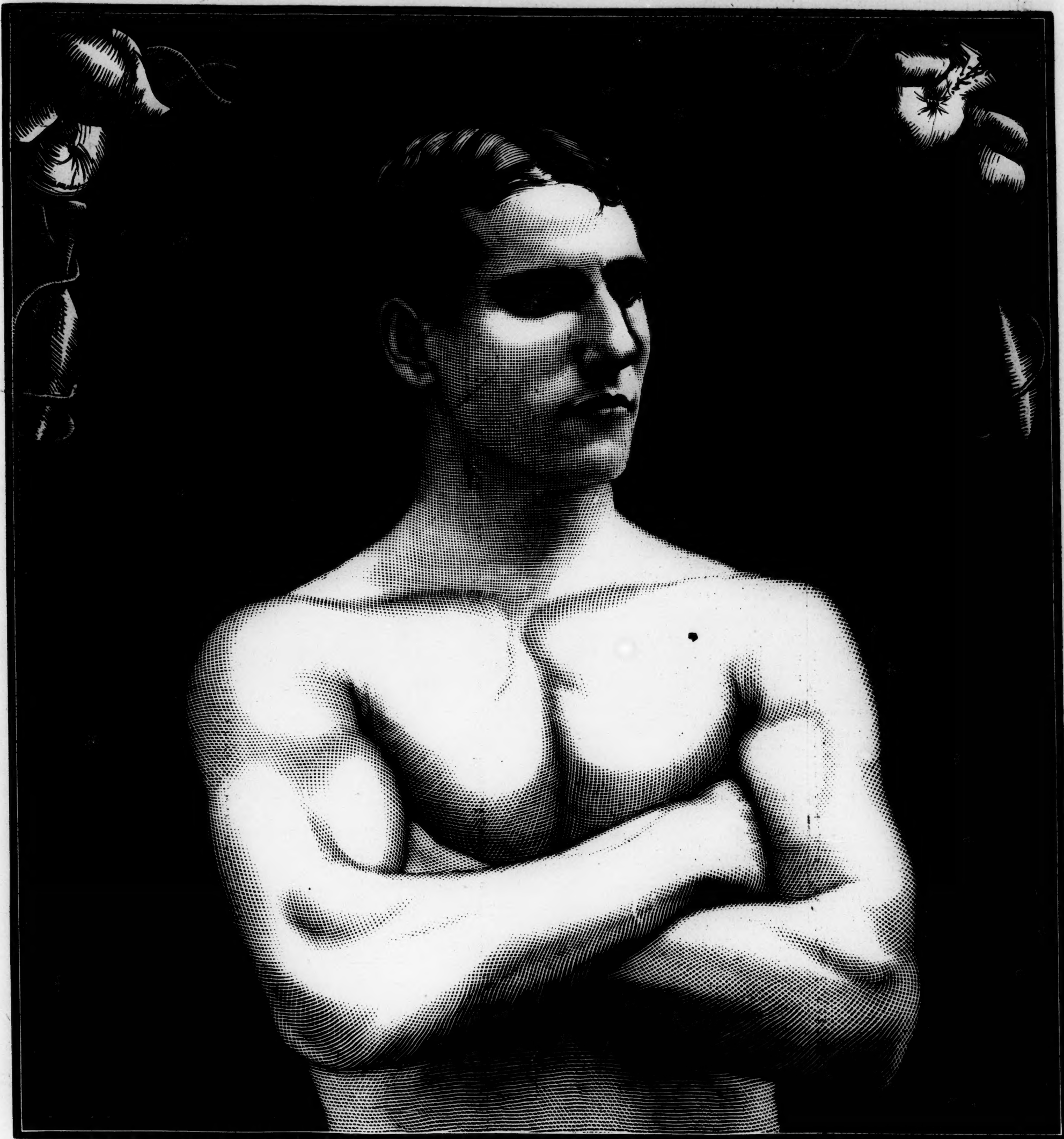
THE REVEREND GEORGE BRISTOR, LATE OF NEWARK, IS CHARGED WITH A HORRIBLE CRIME.



A DOUBLE SUICIDE.

FRANK GIBSON OF CINCINNATI, HAND-IN-HAND WITH A MYSTERIOUS FEMALE, JUMPS FROM THE SUSPENSION BRIDGE.





JACK DEMPSEY,  
THE GALLANT AND UNCONQUERED AMERICAN LAD WHO IS CHAMPION MIDDLE-WEIGHT PUGILIST OF THE WORLD.



A CLOSE CALL.  
HOW A TRAIN WAS RUN OVER A BURNING BRIDGE ON THE WILMINGTON AND WELDON RAILROAD, N. C.



## PUGILISTIC NEWS.

## A Close and Accurate Resume of the Arenic Events of the Week.

**Billy Hurst, of San Francisco, will match Young Mitchell to fight any man in America at 125 pounds, for \$500 or \$1,000 a side.**

The Boston papers and Tom Bogue say that Jack Dempsey has "taken water" to the Marine, and declines to make a match. The boot is on the other leg.

**A noted sporting man of San Francisco offers to back E. J. Smith to fight Harry P. Hynds, either Queensbury or London prize ring rules, for \$500 or \$1,000 a side.**

In this city on Jan. 7, a warrant was issued for the arrest of John L. Sullivan, the pugilist, on the complaint of Tommy Lee, aged 13, who alleges that on Sunday morning last, at the Gilbey House, Sullivan hit him in the mouth with his umbrella.

**Joe Ellingsworth and Jack Dempsey have been matched to box, the winner to take 65 and the loser 35 per cent. of the gate money.** It is expected the affair will be decided in Hoboken, N. J. Ellingsworth's admirers have great faith in his ability to successfully cope with Dempsey.

On Jan. 5 a match was arranged at Bill Madden's sporting house, 270 Bowery, between Pete McCoy and Jack Dempsey, and a forfeit was quickly produced. Dempsey came in with his backer shortly afterward, and flatly refused to fight for less than \$2,500 a side. The match, of course, fell through.

**Frank Hayes, of Laramie City, Wyo. T., writes to Richard K. Fox as follows:** "I have also a colored boxer, Tom Fields, who I will back against any colored boxer in the West, and who I think can whip the Black Diamond, Godfrey, or McHenry Johnson. I expect to bring him East this summer and give some of the colored champions a go."

**Frank Chrysler writes:** "Having noticed John Farrell's challenge to Jack Williams, wherein he states he is willing to contend for the feather-weight championship, I should like to remind him that feather weights are 115 pounds. If Farrell is so anxious, I am open to fight him at 125 pounds, three weeks from signing articles, he to weigh what he pleases."

**Joe Brady, the heavy-weight champion of the Pacific Slope, and Patsy Cardiff, of Chicago, fought according to "Police Gazette" rules with small gloves at Fargo on Jan. 5.** Seven rounds were fought, when Cardiff claimed to have either broken or sprained his wrist. At this request Brady consented to call the fight a draw. The two men are to meet in Minneapolis when Cardiff's wrist is well again. The fight was rather tame.

**Sullivan authorized the following challenge at New Haven, Conn., on Jan. 7:** "I will fight Mitchell or any other man in this country for \$1,000 to \$10,000. I will fight Mitchell for one cent or for fun every day for a week, and if I don't whip him on Monday I will give \$1,000 to the Orphan Asylum; if I don't whip him on Tuesday I will give \$2,000 to the Policemen's Benevolent Fund; if I don't whip him on Wednesday I will give \$3,000 to the Firemen's Fund, and so on to some charitable institution until the week is up."

Just before John L. Sullivan left for Norwalk, Conn., on Jan. 4, he said that as soon as his engagement ended his backer was willing to bet \$10,000 against \$5,000 that he can whip Paddy Ryan in a fight to a finish. Paddy Ryan's backers say that they are willing to put up \$5,000, but the fight must be a strictly private affair, with no more than ten men a side. It may take place anywhere Sullivan wants. Ryan is now in Troy, and negotiations will soon be under way, as one of his backers will go from here to that city in a few days.

**Sporting men left this city late on Jan. 3, in coaches and trains, to go to a fight which was to take place near Port Chester.** The principals were to be Thomas Cronin, of Brooklyn, and James Green, of Jersey City. The match had been made for a purse of \$250, according to London prize ring rules, with small gloves. All those who had purchased tickets or got the tip were on hand; so was Green, with his contingent of friends and seconds, but Cronin did not appear. The spectators, who had come a long distance to see a fight, tried hard to find somebody to put against Green, but gave it up.

**Charley Mitchell writes, in regard to meeting Jack Dempsey, that he is not in any hurry at present to arrange a match.** He says: "I have plenty of money in the bank, a four months' engagement, and when that expires I shall be ready to meet any man in the world. Dempsey should make a match with Jack Fogarty, whose Arthur Chambers is willing to back against him for \$1,000 a side, open for \$2,500, or with George La Blanche and Pete McCoy. After he has met Fogarty, McCoy and La Blanche I may meet him; that is, if he wins all three matches. I think he will find all he can do to beat Chambers' novice, and according to all accounts he appears afraid to meet either Fogarty or La Blanche."

## The following explains itself:

Arthur Chambers said he was willing to back Jemmy Mitchell to box me. Now he is not so. When I left the theatrical company I went to Philadelphia to make a match with Mitchell. Chambers would not back him then, though I tried every way to make him. Finding Chambers would not back him, and Sam Collier had some one to back him against me, I went to New York. But Collier's backers backed out. Then Chambers wrote saying he would back Mitchell against me for \$1,000, London prize ring rules, bare knuckles. He knows the law does not allow it; but if he comes on quietly, without everybody knowing it, I will fight him any rules in two weeks; it will give him plenty of time to think over it.

Yours,  
JOHN McCAULEY.

The New York "Daily News" says: "If the backers of La Blanche, the Marine, want their champion to fight for stakes why don't they clinch the argument by putting up a good solid forfeit with Richard K. Fox. Judging by the way La Blanche and his backers have been fighting shy of Dempsey they want to arrange a Madison Square Garden contest which would end in 30 seconds, and the decision: Draw—stopped by the police; time, 30 seconds. Dempsey is not looking to gull the public by arranging a match to take place in Madison Square Garden, which he is well aware will be stopped, and he is not going to consent to be the attraction of a Madison Square Garden boxing match and give up the cream and content himself with skim-milk. Dempsey wants to mill with La Blanche, for money, according to the London prize ring rules, and no other way."

**Arthur Chambers appears to be tired waiting for the articles of agreement Jack Dempsey's backer agreed to send for Fogarty to sign, and writes as follows:** "On Dec. 18 I forwarded to Richard K. Fox, the Police Gazette, New York City, \$250 (for which I hold a receipt), along with articles agreeing for Fogarty to fight Jack Dempsey for \$1,000 a side (open for \$2,500) in six weeks' time, with hard gloves, Marquis of Queensbury or prize ring rules to govern, to a finish, either in public or private, with ten men on each side, left to Dempsey's discretion. These articles have not been returned to me, or commented upon in any shape whatever. If they are not agreeable to Dempsey, let him forward those to his own liking, and if they are fair ones I will at once sign and return them after taking a copy. If Dempsey is anxious for a match, Fogarty shall fight him at any weight he will name in six weeks' time. The public will well understand that I mean every word I say. My money is behind Fogarty, and it is Dempsey's own fault if he does not make a match."

**Jim Fell, of Richville, Mo., and Tom Kinnard, of Grand Rapids, Mich., signed articles of agreement at the latter city, Dec. 15, to fight to a finish on Dec. 29 at Lowell, Mich., Queensbury rules.** The stakes are \$1,000 a side, the winner to take 75 per cent. of gate receipts and the loser 25 per cent. The match was postponed until Jan. 5, when the authorities at Hancock would not allow the match to be decided. On Jan. 7 it was fought at Elmore, Mich. Kinnard weighed 204 pounds and Fell only 164. In the first round, after cautious sparring by both, Kinnard planted a stinger on Fell's jaw, and secured first knock-down. In the second round Fell was driven to his corner. The men clinched and fell. The Canadian's second claimed a foul, but it was disallowed. The third and fourth rounds were both tame, the men only doing fair work. In the fifth round Fell punished his big opponent severely, getting in three blows on his jaw and making his teeth rattle. The round closed with a knock-down blow that completely dazed Kinnard, and he was unable to respond for the sixth round. The referee therefore decided the match in favor of Fell.

## FROM WEEK TO WEEK WE WILL PUBLISH A PRIZING CHRONOLOGY OF THE FISTIC ENCOUNTERS OF 1885.

Feb. 24—Ed McDonald, of New York, and John Burns, of Rochester, met to fight with hard gloves, but in the second round the police appeared, arrested both principals, at Williamsburgh, L. I.

Feb. 24—G. Williams beat Jim Casey, \$100, 15 rounds, in 28 minutes, bare knuckles, Rahway, N. J.

Feb. 24—Jack Hopper beat Harry Streets, purse, hard gloves, 7 rounds, New York.

Feb. 24—J. Smith beat A. Harlow, gloves, purse, 3 rounds, Sheffield, Eng.

Feb. 25—J. H. Kelly beat Robert Burns, Queensbury rules, \$100 a side, soft gloves, 4 rounds, Charlton, Mass.

Feb. 26—Jack Dempsey left New York for New Orleans, La.

Feb. 26—David Wentling beat Charles McCoy, hard gloves, purse, 8 rounds, Pittsburg, Pa.

Feb. 26—Johnny Moore beat Cornelius Moore, hard gloves, "Police Gazette" rules, \$100, 3 rounds, Denison, Tex.

Feb. 27—Alf Greenfield fought a draw with George Fryer, gate money, gloves, 4 rounds, Philadelphia, Pa.

Feb. 27—B. Thompson fought a draw with G. Meyers, purse, gloves, 5 rounds, Jacksonville, Fla.

Feb. 27—Al Stewart beat J. McAuley, foul, gloves, purse of \$100, 6 rounds, San Francisco.

Feb. 27—W. Quilman beat J. Donan, thin gloves, purse, 9 rounds, Pittsburg, Pa.

Feb. 27—George Hamill beat J. C. O'Brien, hard gloves, purse, 1 round, San Francisco, Cal.

Feb. 28—Jack Parton, English pugilist, jumped into the river Irwell, England, and saved a woman from drowning.

Feb. 28—Jack Burke challenged Paddy Ryan to fight for \$1,000 a side, Chicago.

March 1—Chas. Bixames beat J. O. Scott, \$200 a side and gate money, soft gloves, 5 rounds, New Orleans, La.

March 2—Denny Kelleher, of Philadelphia, and Joe Denning were to have fought at Clark's Club theatre, Philadelphia; Denning refused.

March 2—Frank Glover beat Tommy Chandler, of Chicago, with gloves, Queensbury rules, 4 rounds, at Chicago.

March 2—W. Ellis beat T. Thomas, \$125 a side, hard gloves, 20 rounds, 35 minutes, Liverpool, Eng.

March 2—W. Gable beat Wm. Springsall, gloves, purse, 4 rounds, Philadelphia, Pa.

March 2—G. Spencer beat J. Cook, \$50, 13 rounds, London, Eng.

March—Andy Hart won first prize at Billy Madden's boxing tournament, beating Jim Tobin in final bout, Queensbury rules, New York.

March 3—J. Burke beat A. Greenfield, 5 rounds, gate receipts, Chicago, Ill., points to count.

March 3—Jack McDonald beat Bill Parker, hard gloves, 6 rounds, 25 minutes, New York City, \$50.

March 3—Pat McKenna beat Tom Higgins, hard gloves, 1 round, 3 minutes 30 seconds, New York City, \$25.

March 4—P. Callaghan and P. Dooley fought a draw, purse, knuckles, 8 rounds, New Jersey.

March 4—Sam Bopp beat Fred Heise, with gloves, 4 rounds, Oil City, M. T.

March 4—Tom Murphy beat Dave Connolly, rough-and-tumble fight, purse, round, 6 rounds, Philadelphia, Pa.

March 5—Jack Boylan beat Jim McHugh, hard gloves, 9 rounds, New York City, \$200.

March 5—Wm. Bradburn and W. O'Hara fought a rough-and-tumble fight, police appeared in the second round, in Chicago.

March 6—S. Smith beat W. Adamson, \$125, 16 rounds, 1 hour 4 minutes, near Melbourne.

March 6—Jim Fell won the boxing tournament in Madden's Athletic Hall, New York city, beating Jack Cooper, 3 rounds, soft gloves, Queensbury rules.

March 7—James Connors beat Tom Hopkins, bare knuckles, 35 minutes, Cincinnati, O., "satisfaction."

March 7—Wm. Zachrits and Charles Daily fought a draw, police interfering, St. Louis, Mo.; both men arrested and discharged.

March 8—Dave Wheeler defeated Jack Corea, Queensbury rules, gloves, at Baltimore, Md.

March 9—Jack Steele beat Matt McDonald, hard gloves, 4 rounds, Boston, Mass., purse.

March 9—James Donnelly beat Matt Moran, hard gloves, 2 rounds, Paterson, N. J., purse.

March 10—Jack Dempsey challenged Jimmy Carney, light-weight champion of England, to fight for \$5,000 and the light-weight championship of the world.

March 10—James Ross, of Cambridge, Mass., beat Henry Whittle, of London, according to London prize ring rules, 8 rounds, 40 minutes, at Valparaiso, Chili.

March 11—Clarence Launing beat Harry Schenke, bare knuckles, London rules, 3 rounds, 45 minutes, Troy, N. Y., "satisfaction."

March 11—George Fryer knocked George Rooke out with gloves in 1 minute 10 seconds, New Orleans, La.

March 11—J. Kendrick fought a draw with T. Sturck, \$100, gloves, 11 rounds, London, Eng.

March 12—Y. Burke beat F. Feine, \$25, room, gloves, 14 rounds, 40 minutes, New York City.

March 12—Bob Farrell beat T. Hammond, soft gloves, 3 rounds, Columbus, O.

March 12—F. McKinney vs. J. Kelly, soft gloves, 8 rounds, draw, Fall River, Mass., "gate."

March 12—Jim McCoy beat Frank Eklert with gloves, 2 rounds, 6 minutes, for \$200 and the championship of Illinois, at Woodstock, Ill.

March 13—Mike Cleary of New York, beat Jack Brady, heavy-weight champion of the Pacific coast, hard gloves, 1 round, 2 minutes, 20 seconds, Pavilion, San Francisco, Cal., "gate."

March 13—J. Robinson beat T. Johnson, \$350, 29 rounds, Barnard Castle, England.

March 13—B. Hawkins beat J. Moriarty, receipts, hard gloves, 8 rounds, Montreal, Canada.

March 13—Tom Molloy beat Jim Holbrook, 5 rounds, gloves, near Melbourne.

March 14—Tom Caffrey beat J. McAvany, \$200, 7 rounds, near Wilkesbarre, Pa.

March 15—Jack Kerwin and Jack Lawler were to fight for \$250 a side, at Sand Creek, Col. Kerwin received forfeit, Lawler failing to appear.

March 15—Jim Du Vall beat Harry Harrison, soft gloves, 15 rounds, Leadville, Col., \$300.

March 15—Billy Walsh beat Billy Reed, London prize ring rules, for \$200 a side, 32 rounds, 1 hour 35 minutes, at Snow Shoe, Pa.

March 15—Tommy Warren beat Tom Burke, hard gloves, 33 rounds, 2 hours 10 minutes 30 seconds, Rawlins, Wyo., purse.

March 16—The proposed match between Jack Burke and Paddy Ryan ended in smoke, Chicago.

March 16—Jack Stewart beat A. Cliff, gloves, 4 rounds, purse, London, Ont.

March 16—John Brown beat Sam Bryant, hard gloves, 5 rounds, Boston, \$50.

March 16—Jack Dalton and Luke Callagan fought, bare knuckles, a draw, 4 rounds, free fight, and police stopped proceedings, at East Newark, N. J.

March 16—J. M. McDonald beat G. M. Kaufman, bare knuckles, 7 rounds, foul, Lawrenceville, Pa., \$300.

March 16—J. Davis beat J. McDonald, purse, knuckles, foul, room, 6 rounds, Pittsburg, Pa.

March 16—Jack Williams fought a draw with George Wilson, gate money, gloves, 4 rounds, Quakertown.

March 16—Patsy Fair beat Pat Sullivan, hard gloves, 7 rounds, Harry Maynard's, San Francisco, Cal., purse.

March 16—Jack Conboy, of Providence, R. I., beat Billy Chandler, of Pawtucket, for a purse, Queensbury rules, 5 rounds, 18 minutes, at Pawtucket, R. I.

March 17—Jack Reagen beat Jim Donnelly, for a purse of \$100, with gloves, 2 rounds, 8 minutes, Brooklyn, N. Y.

March 17—Patsy Kelly beat Barney Hegerman, hard gloves, 2 rounds, Brooklyn, N. Y., purse.

March 17—W. Gibson beat F. Miller, \$10, room, gloves, 11 rounds, 35 minutes, Pittsburg, Pa.

March 17—John Gillespie and John Burke fought with hard gloves, 2 rounds, draw, police interference, Elizabeth, N. J., purse.

March 18—John L. Sullivan and Dominick McCaffrey signed articles to box 4 rounds, at Philadelphia, on April 2.

March 18—B. McCoy beat A. Caseler, \$200, bare knuckles, 8 rounds, 1 hour 9 minutes 30 seconds, Chipping Ongar, London, Eng.

March 19—Pastime Athletic Club competition, 105 pounds or under, Tammany Hall New York City.

March 19—Jack Dempsey, of New York, beat Charles Bixames, of New Orleans, in 5 rounds, Queensbury rules, with gloves, 18 minutes 36 seconds, Sportsman Park, New Orleans, La., for \$500 and gate.

## SPORTING NEWS.

All heartily welcome—every one! The sporting rooms of this paper are always open to all classes of sporting men, no matter whether they desire information or want to arrange matches. Every sporting man should bring his friends to see the elegantly furnished offices, to witness the galaxy of champion emblems, trophies, pictures and the other many objects of interest. The largest and only life-size picture of John L. Sullivan, the renowned pugilist, known as the *Drookan* picture. The picture stands six feet in height, represents the champion in full ring costume, and is the most artistic portrait of a pugilist ever seen, and is well worth a visit.

**Dominick McCaffrey has returned to Pittsburg, having filled exhibition engagements at New York and Providence.**

**Ed Smith and John P. Clow have been engaged by Frank Hayes, of Laramie City, to box nightly at his sporting house.**

**Wm. Bennett, the well-known Sixth avenue sporting man, has presented John L. Sullivan with a handsome cane studded with diamonds.**

**Paddy Ryan, of Troy, N. Y., met with a severe loss on Jan. 9.** His mother died at West Troy. Her death was very sudden, although she had been ailing off and on.

**Johnny Reilly's benefit at Harry Hill's theatre, on Jan. 7, was well attended, but the crowd was disappointed at the absence of McCaffrey, who it was announced would wind up with Steve Taylor.** Pete McCoy and the beneficiary wound up the show, which was quite interesting.

**The toboggan slide on the Orange Mountains in New Jersey was tested for the first time by Messrs. Frank C. O'Reilly, Oliver Teal and Henry Tillinghast on Jan. 9.** A meeting of the club was held, and it was decided to hold a carnival. The carnival will be conducted in Canadian style.

**Jack Mullen and Patsy Walsh, of Bellevue, Pa., two aspirants for stilet fame, entered J. W. Clark's gymnasium at Scranton on Jan. 1 and attempted to knock out the proprietor, J. W. Clark, and Luke Clark.** The latter knocked out Walsh, while J. W. Clark, who is an expert boxer, knocked Mullen silly in 30 seconds.

**R. M. Fennell, the hero of dumb-bell lifting, formerly of this city, has been engaged as instructor of athletics at the gymnasium of the Athletic Club, of the Schuylkill Navy, at Philadelphia.** In this city, Jan. 31, 1874, Fennell, then a fire marshal, put up a bell weighing 201 pounds 5 ounces, and the feat has never been equaled.

**Frank Hayes, the "Police Gazette" correspondent of Laramie, W. T., writes:** There is a rich cattleman here who offers to back Ed. Smith to fight Harry P. Hynds, who Clow defeated last August for \$1,000. He will back Smith for \$500 to fight Hynds, Queensbury or prize ring rules. Smith is the pugilist who recently defeated John P. Clow, the champion of the Northwest.

**Jack Lawrence, who, on Nov. 17, 1885, beat Paddy Norton by a foul at Morris, Mich., is eager to arrange a match to fight either Harry Gilmore, of Toronto, or George Fulljames.** Recently Fulljames tried to arrange a match with Lawrence at Detroit, but when it came to putting up stakes Lawrence weakened. Paddy Norton had Lawrence beaten when they fought at Morris, Mich., and would have won had not Lawrence's seconds claimed a foul.

**On Jan. 9 there was a slashing glove contest decided at Jamaica, L. I.** The principals were Nat Meyers, of Brooklyn, aged twenty-four years, who weighed 146 pounds, and John Wolfe, aged twenty-six, and weighing 148 pounds. Seven rounds were well contested, first Wolfe and then Meyers having the advantage, until at last Wolfe sent in a blow from his left hand to Meyers' mouth, which knocked the latter senseless, his head striking against the floor as he fell. When time was called for the eighth round Meyers failed to respond, and Wolfe was declared the winner.

**The action of the Southern Baseball League in declining to allow visiting clubs thirty-five per cent. and in forcing clubs to give a \$500 guarantee will force the Chattanooga team out of the League.** The directors on Jan. 9 telegraphed Memphis offering to sell their franchise and charter for \$1,000. Memphis was expelled from the League, and at a recent meeting was refused reinstatement. Chattanooga was admitted instead. The clubs of the large cities in the South have combined to force clubs from the smaller cities out of the League. Memphis will probably accept Chattanooga's offer.

**Vignaux and Schaefer are to play a billiard match of 3,000 points and the game will last five nights, 600 points being played each night.** The match will take place during the latter part of this month, in one of the uptown halls. After the trickery and scheming practices of the billiard players and their employers, the billiard manufacturers in Chicago and St. Louis, little interest will be manifested in billiards, no matter who competes. The proposed game is only for the public's half dollars, none of the nightly contests will be played on their merits, and the winner, like in Chicago, will be known before a cue is handled or a ball is struck. Billiard firms are at the back of these so-called billiard matches merely to advertise their tables. There is no interest in the affair and the public will not patronize them.

**Jack Dempsey, the champion middle weight of America, who has fought thirty ring and glove fights without meeting with a better man, made his first appearance as a "classic athletic statue" in the Alexander Museum, on the Bowery, this city, on Jan. 4, and appeared all week to packed houses.** Dempsey's performance was as follows: He first took the position of a man about to enter the ring. After extending his right hand to his imaginary opponent he put himself in position ready for battle, with his left hand and foot thrown forward and his right across his chest in guard. Dempsey showed the audience how four of the men he had defeated lay after he had knocked them down. Dempsey then showed the positions a good fighter should take in defence and attack when in battle, and the illustrations were well received.

**A 120-yard foot race was run at Athens, Pa., on Jan. 5, for \$1,000, between J. Brown and an unknown, supposed to be Fred Hurst.** Brown had agreed to lose the race, and quite a delegation plunged heavily, wagering nearly \$3,000 on the unknown. To the surprise of Brown's friends he won the race easily in 13 seconds. He did not stop running until he reached the hotel, where a wagon was in waiting, and he was spirited out of the town just as his dupes were looking for him. Brown and his two confidential friends, who before the race were supposed to be the unknown's backers, left Athens with nearly \$3,000, as twice that amount had been wagered on the race. A vigilance committee was formed and they went in pursuit of Brown. On Jan. 6 he was tracked to Waverly, Pa., about four miles from Athens, and was shot by one of his victims, the ball breaking his wrist just as he was leaving on a train.

**Steve Taylor, the New Jersey heavy weight, who was reported dead, was up at Rockville, Conn.** He appeared at a boxing exhibition projected by F. L. Gerald, the new constable of Rockville, and wound up with John Fay. Taylor had but just recovered from a severe sickness, and really had no business with Fay in an earnest struggle for supremacy. Both were easy and the honors even. With Taylor in good condition another story might be told of this set-to. The two boxers appeared to have the idea that the crowd would be better pleased to see plenty of blows rained on the face than elsewhere and few blows were struck except for the face and neck. If they sized up the spectators that way their heads were level, for it put considerable life in those 350 persons to see the sparring bang their mittens plump into each other's faces, get away, and plant them again in the same place without losing any time about it. Taylor knows how to meet Fay's in-fighting much better than Rooke did, but, as mentioned, his physical condition would not allow him to do much, and of course Fay held back on that account.

**Thomas Brennan, of Shenandoah, and William Lawrence, of Plymouth, Pa., have been matched to run for \$200.** Richard K. Fox is final stakeholder. The following is a copy of the articles of agreement:

Articles of agreement entered into this, the 2d day of January, 1886, between Thos. Brennan, of Shenandoah, and Wm. Lawrence, of Plymouth, to run a one hundred and twenty (120) yard foot race on the Wyoming Fair Ground track on Tuesday, Jan. 19, 1886. The said Thos. Brennan to give said Wm. Lawrence two (2) yards start, and we hereby put twenty-five (\$25) dollars: each in H. A. Laycock's hands as temporary stakeholder. Above race to be for

one hundred (\$100) dollars a side, the balance of the money, seventy-five (\$75) dollars a side, to be put up on Saturday, Jan. 16, 1886, in the hands of Richard K. Fox, to be final stakeholder. The temporary stakeholder to forward to said Richard K. Fox the \$50 in his hands. Either party not complying with the above agreement to forfeit all moneys put up. Sheffield rules to govern.

Witnesses:  
THOS. BRENNAN,  
Wm. LAWRENCE,  
THOS. BRENNAN,  
K. M. LARAB.

**The glove fight between Hen Nagle, the champion middle-weight, and Frank Cavanaugh, of Newark, N. J., for a purse of \$100 and gate money, was decided in a room at Newark, N. J., on Jan. 6.** The men fought according to "Police Gazette" rules to a finish with small gloves. Cavanaugh had the services of Joe Wooley, the well-known pugilist, and Tony Bellingham, while Charley Norton and a well-known sport expert Nagle. Cavanaugh weighed 163 pounds, Nagle tipped the beam at 157 pounds. The fighting, as far as it went, was well contested, and both men were badly punished, owing to the powerful hitting abilities both possessed. After the second round Cavanaugh forced the fighting, but continued to clinch Nagle, and finally threw him. A foul was claimed and the referee, after reading the rules, amid a jargon of voices and much wrangling, declared Nagle the winner.

**In the United States there are about one hundred oyster openers who have an idea they are the quickest shell in the world.** Probably about six of them can crack, shell and open fast enough to be candidates for the championship. Since Frank Barrett, of Norfolk, Va., and John Gillen, who is said to be the fastest straight knife opener in the world, have by their matches brought oyster opening for speed into prominence, Richard K. Fox, as usual, to be up with the times, has decided to prove who is the champion. He has decided to offer an elegant gold medal, value \$100, to be competed for in a tournament to take place at an early date in this city. The trophy will represent the oyster opening championship. Any man in America will be permitted to compete for it. The conditions will be 1,500 each, and the contestants will be allowed to use hammer and knife, but every oyster must be opened without being destroyed or cut. The tournament will take place at Turn Hall, New York, within three weeks, and oyster openers who want to enter will send in their names to the Police Gazette office. Oysters will be furnished, and no entrance fee charged. A well-known expert oyster boss will be referee, and Wm. E. Harding will manage the affair. The "Police Gazette" medal will be a trophy well worth contending for, and every one must bear in mind they will receive fair play.

**There is every indication of an international pigeon-shooting match being arranged between Capt. A. H. Bogardus, of Elkhart, Ind., and Wm. Graham, the English champion one-hand wing shot of England.** The challenge of Bogardus, which appeared in the *Herald*, fell on Graham like a thunderbolt, for he came to this country to shoot against Bogardus and Carver, or any of the champion wing shots. As soon as he read the challenge he started for New York, and called at the Police Gazette office to accept the challenge. Graham said: "I am ready to shoot all comers," and penned the following reply to Bogardus' def:

New York, Jan. 9, 1886.

To whom it may concern:

In the New York *Herald* I have seen a challenge from Capt. A. H. Bogardus, the ex-champion wing shot of America, to shoot against me for \$500 or \$5,000. Allow me to state that I stand ready to shoot a match against America's ex-champion upon the following terms. The stakes to be \$500 or \$1,000 a side, and Richard K. Fox to be final stakeholder and appoint the referee. Each to shoot at 100 birds—pigeons, of course—31 yards' rise, from five traps, either London Gun Club or Hurlingham rules, with 12-bore guns not to weigh more than 9 pounds. These terms are fair, and I shall be ready to meet Bogardus any time he chooses to name at the Police Gazette office, to sign articles. To prove I mean business I have posted \$50 forfeit with Richard K. Fox.

Wm. GRAHAM.  
Champion One-hand Wingshot of the World.

P. S.—If these terms do not suit, the challenge is open to any man in the world.

W. G.

**The glove contest between Paul Patillo and Harry Gilmore, the noted boxers of Toronto, was fought at Toronto on Jan. 6.** The conditions were Queensbury rules, with small gloves, to a finish. A



## THE REFEREE.

## His Thoughts, Opinions and Expressions on Matters of Sporting Interest.

Before Jack Dempsey arrived in this city I supposed that the sporting men of Boston would match George La Blanche against Jack Dempsey without any argument.

Since Jack Dempsey has arrived in this city and proved his willingness to back himself against George La Blanche, the Boston champion has not been heard of.

I understand several important cocking mains have been arranged between prominent fanciers, and from present indications I think the cocking season has begun in earnest.

On Jan. 1 there was a great main fought between Albany and Troy, and the Trojans won seven out of the nine battles.

I understand that the stakes of the Louisville Jockey Club, which closed on Jan. 1, have been changed.

There are five stakes for two-year-olds—the Louisville Ladies', Alexander, Tennessee, Bunymede and Elmendorf. For three-year-olds—the Most and Chandon Champagne stake. For all ages there are five stakes—Dixiana handicap, Louisville cup, Merchants', Fleetwood Handicap and Turf, and the Great American Stallion stakes.

The meeting will commence on May 14 and continue ten days. I understand there will be fifty races and \$25,000 of added money. The Kentucky Derby has 107 entries, and turfmen are beginning to speculate upon the event.

I think, of all the athletes in America, Duncan C. Ross, the famous Scotch all-round champion, is the luckiest.

During his sojourn on the Pacific Slope he has amassed a large amount of money in broadward contests on horseback, and has leased the Telegraph Hill Observatory, the highest point of land in the vicinity of San Francisco, from which a magnificent view of the city can be had. Ross' new enterprise is rapidly increasing his store of lucre.

I understand John Teemer has entered into an agreement with Reginald Laidley, of Sydney, Australia, to visit Australia in April and row two races with Beach for the world's championship.

Teemer should arrange another match with Hanlan before he goes so far to row against a champion on his own treacherous course, which will only result in the Dapto blacksmith beating him just as easily as he did Hanlan.

Fannie Witherspoon and Johnston are said to be in finer shape than ever and strong candidates for record breaking.

Jack Chambers, who formerly owned the famous mare Moseley, once took her to a fair, and took his gambling wheel besides. The fair managers would not permit him to operate the wheel, and he thereupon refused to allow Moseley to appear. The first day of the fair was very poorly attended, and then the authorities gave in and allowed the wheel. Moseley trotted, and the crowd that came to see her made the fair a success.

The Chicago "Horseman" says: "We fear the demise of Mr. Wm. H. Vanderbilt will prove a serious blow to fast road riding by wealthy gentlemen able to purchase the higher class of teams."

"He really revived double-team trotting in 1877. It was then virtually dead on road or track."

"His brilliant feat of driving Small Hopes and Lady Mac at that time in 2:23 rendered essential service to the breeding and development of the trotting horse."

"The example he set was followed by business men and others of ample means, for he made the sport fashionable."

"His great wealth at first entitled him to a certain amount of respect and consideration, for wealth and talent are twin kings in this democratic country, or as Horace puts it, 'Sovereign money stands in the place of pedigree.'"

"But Mr. Vanderbilt assumed no kingly airs; at the same time he bore himself with dignity, whether in the society of the Duke of Westminster or sitting with his friends in a quiet corner of the public room in the little romantic hotel, at McComb's Bridge, on the Harlem."

"That he had a peculiar gift for managing a pair of trotters at speed nobody will deny."

"The performance of Small Hopes and Lady Mac, 2:23, Early Rose and Aldine, 2:22, and his last effort in this direction, Maud S. and Aldine, 2:15½, prove this conclusively."

There is no denying that the late Wm. H. Vanderbilt did a great deal towards promoting double team trotting, but there is no reason why there should be any decline, or double team trotting meet with a serious blow because of Wm. H. Vanderbilt's demise.

There are plenty of double teams, and flyers, too, owned by prominent men who will still keep up the mania to possess the fastest double team.

It is true Mr. Vanderbilt will in a measure be missed, but there is Frank Work, Isador Cohnfeld, W. J. Gordon, John Shepard, H. V. Bemis, Chas. Schwartz, Richard K. Fox and many others who intend to keep up double teams.

Many expect before the trotting season of 1886 is past to equal the best time on record for double teams, 2:15½. There are many fast double teams.

Cohnfeld owns Maxey Cobb and Zeta Medium, who have a record of 2:15½; Frank Work owns Edward and Dick Swivel, record 2:16½; W. J. Gordon owns Cleora and Independence, record 2:16½; pole sulky, 2:17 to wagon; W. J. Gordon owns Clingstone and Midnight, 2:18½; John Shepard owns Mill Boy and Bloodline, record 2:22; John Schwartz owns Samuel Hill and Charley Hogan, record 2:22½; H. V. Bemis, the proprietor of the Chicago Horseman, owns Onward and Bell F., harness record of each 2:20½, and can beat it to the pole.

Richard K. Fox owns Sir Mohawk and Nellie Sontag, record 2:29½ on Fleetwood track, New York, 1885, the best time ever made by a young team five and six years old.

I understand that when Vignaux was asked his opinion of the great billiard tournament at Chicago, he replied:

"See here, saina, I will tell you zis, Schafaire is a artiest, and I am an artiest, but Slosson—vel, Monsieur Slosson, he is one—what you call him—one butchaire."

I have been informed that Jake Schaefer is out of bondage—his three years' contract with B. B. and C. is out.

No wonder billiards now amount to nothing and matches and tournaments are not patronized.

By the way, in their last tournament, Schaefer played about twelve per cent. better than in the average of his

practice games, Vignaux neither better nor worse, and Slosson about thirty per cent. below his practice average.

I think it is likely that the rules in regard to weights of jockeys will very likely be altered before the campaign of 1887 opens.

It is surmised that all horses will have to carry weights for age as well as for previous fast performances.

One reason urged for this is that there have been too many young boys who were incapable either of managing a horse with judgment or of pulling him up when occasion required.

Ah! Maurice Vignaux did not win the championship of the world notwithstanding the fact that he received \$2,000 to come here and do so, while the American expert had to grin and bear it.

By the way, Maurice Vignaux has expressed himself as being weary of American billiards. The game of American billiards long since expressed itself as being disgusted with Maurice Vignaux.

I understand the race for the Melbourne cup, 2 miles, was run on Nov. 3 in Australia and was won by M. Loughlin's Sheet Anchor, an aged son of St. Albans. The time for the 2 miles—3:29½—is the best on record for the race. Thirty-five horses competed, and Sheet Anchor won by a head from Grace Darling, who was badly interfered with. The betting was 14 to 1 against the winner.

It is my idea that a colt, in order to grow into a well-developed horse, should be kept thriving during his first winter. If foaled late in the season he should have an extra ration in case the mother's milk is not sufficient to keep him growing and in good flesh.

Skimmed milk, with a little oil or cotton-seed meal mixed in it, will do for this. Oats and bran should also be provided for the young.

What a tremendous amount of advertising Oarsman by Onondaga, an untitled racing colt, is receiving all over the country.

What for, I wonder? Is he going to be a colt of destiny or is it because Cassidy paid \$4,500 for him at Milton Young's sale?

One sporting journal, which is never correct, says: "Oarsman is thought so highly of for the Kentucky Derby in 1887 that overtures have already been made to Isaac Murphy, the noted colored 'jock,' to ride him for the rich prize if his engagement will permit."

Booh! I know two or three three-year-olds who will head him in on the Derby day at Louisville, no matter if a thousand Murphys had to be engaged to ride him.

It is my opinion there are just as fashionable bred colts in the Derby, and better than Oarsman, and public performers.

I think the Detroit Baseball Club will this year have a heavy batting team. According to the official figures the following averages were made in 1885 by the men who will compose the Detroit Club: Brothers, 358; Richardson, 319; Thompson, 303; Hanlon, 301; White, 292; Rowe, 290; Wood, 290; Bennett, 263; Baldwin, 241. The average batting strength of this nine is .295.

Arrangements are being made for a great wrestling match between Evan Lewis, of St. Paul, Minn., the Wrestling Demon, who recently defeated Tom Cannon east, and Matsuda Sorakichi, the Japanese champion wrestler. Chas. E. Davies, of Chicago, is behind Lewis.

The match will be catch-as-catch-can, best three in five falls, according to "Police Gazette" rules, for \$250 a side, open for \$500 a side. Richard K. Fox is the final stakeholder, and will select the referee, who will probably be Pat Sheedy, of Chicago, or Mike McDonald, if they will accept the position.

The match will be decided at Chicago, probably on Jan. 28. The Jap has become quite an expert at catch-as-catch-can wrestling, and many believe he can conquer any man in the world outside of Joe Acton, the Little Demon.

I understand the \$1,500 sweepstakes billiard tournament has been declared off.

The managers knew the public would not stand it.

Steeplechasing appears to be a more profitable game in France than in England or America, for in 1885 Baron Pinot won upward of \$100,000 in stakes, whereas the Duc de Castries, who heads the list of winning owners on the flat, has won less than \$75,000, most of which was picked up in small amounts, principally at meetings in the south of France.

I have been informed that the recent dumb-bell feats supposed to have been accomplished by E. C. Stickney, of Lynn, Mass., who styles himself the champion dumb-bell lifter of the world, are accomplished by trick and device to deceive the public.

Stickney has been constantly beating the records, or at least claimed he did so, and from time to time I have received communications which stated that his dumb-bells were hollow and filled to gull the public, but the following from Wm. A. McDonald, a well-known physician of Lynn, Mass., proves that Stickney has been gulling the public.

He says: "Stickney's big bell is composed of two immense shells, connected by a large piece of gas-pipe for a handle, on to which they can be screwed or unscrewed at pleasure."

Unloaded this bell weighs, according to his own statement to me, 130 pounds. In my opinion, it does not weigh over 90 pounds.

Fifty pounds of very fine bird shot could be slipped into those hollow ends on the sly immediately after elevating the bell twenty times with both hands, and then weighing the whole thing in the presence of witnesses, would show a claim of the extraordinary feat of having elevated a 150-pound bell with both hands above the head twenty times.

Stickney can no more shove up a 150-pound dumb-bell with both hands than I can shove up Bunker Hill monument.

I always supposed that after Stickney could not lift the "Police Gazette" club, when Matsuda Sorakichi, the Japanese wrestler, wanted him to when the Jap was exhibiting in Boston, that he could not perform the great lifting feats he was credited with, and that he was humbugging the public, which now proves to be the case.

I understand that the Inter-Collegiate Rowing Association at their recent meeting, objected to members of the press being present, and refused to give any information in regard to the business transacted.

The delegates must have belonged to the class of dudes, who, when they put on a Chesterfield and eye-glasses, and carry a ten-penny cane, consider they are awful important, when, after they are sifted down a amount to nothing.

The meeting was held in this city, but it required a pumping machine to clean the information, and it was a scribe in Philadelphia that worked the machine and gained the following information: "The proceedings of the meeting held at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York, recently, by the Inter-Collegiate Rowing Association, were made public at Philadelphia yesterday. Delegates were present from Columbia, Cornell, Bowdoin, Brown and the University of Pennsylvania. A regatta committee was appointed to select the time and place for the next regatta. It is probable that July 3 and 4 will be chosen and that Lake George will be selected. There will be a contest for eight-oared shells on the first day, for which Cornell and the University of Pennsylvania promise entries. H. D. Ryan, of Cornell, was chosen president."

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

## TO NEWS AGENTS, POSTMASTERS, ETC.

I will give a liberal discount and furnish sample copies and advertising matter free to all news agents, postmasters and others who will make a personal canvass of their districts for the POLICE GAZETTE, the greatest sporting and sensational illustrated newspaper in the world. Send for full particulars to RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

S. B. Columbus, N.Y.—Yes.  
J. D. Hartford, Conn.—No.  
J. S. B. Trenton, N. J.—No.  
AMATEUR, Salem, Mass.—No.  
C. G. Brooklyn, N. Y.—Yes.  
H. W. Pottsville, Pa.—1:39½.  
A. B. Barronett, Wis.—A wins.  
D. G. Haverhill, Mass.—Harriman.  
G. T. Ottumwa, Ia.—Use lemon juice.  
S. G. Brighton, Mass.—Wm. Muldon.  
CONSTANT READER, Bridgeport, Conn.—No.  
F. W. Boston, Mass.—Apply to some bronzier.  
TRAVELER, B. B. Club.—Portrait was damaged.  
T. M. New York City.—High jack goes out first.  
M. J. O. Eagle Rock, Idaho.—The French band.  
R. M. Seymour, Ind.—Cannot decide such a wager.  
G. L. G. Livingston, Mont.—High jack goes out first.  
J. C. R. Chicago, Ill.—We have no record of the fight.  
L. W. A. Fort Lee, N. J.—Apply to some astronomer.  
T. M. and M. C. New York.—The dealer who held high.  
G. P. S. Altoona, Pa.—There is no such book published.  
L. S. Providence, R. I.—Joe Wormald died May 26, 1871.  
F. Athens, N. Y.—We do not know the runner you refer to.  
Sydney, Melbourne.—We do not know where they are at present.  
T. N. F. Wyandot, Ohio.—Write to John McMahon, care of this office.

H. W. D. New Hamburg, N. Y.—Not unless five innings were played.  
C. D. W. Sioux City.—Send 30 cents for "The American Athlete."

F. P. Wichita, Kan.—J. S. Drumm, P. O. building, New York City.

G. F. Gidney, Neb.—Write to the commander of the Navy Yard, Brooklyn, N. Y.

G. V. Humpback, Neb.—Write to Chas. E. Davies, 176 South Clark street, Chicago.

J. S. Clearfield, Pa.—Sullivan and Burke fought 5 rounds, at Chicago, June 13, 1885.

G. R. South Bend.—Gen. U. S. Grant was president of United States from 1869 to 1877.

D. D. McL., Springfield, Mont.—Arthur Chambers, 923 Ridge avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

H. P. P. Weaverville, Trinity County, Cal.—Write to William Clacker, care of this office.

D. B. New York City.—Lexington ran 4 miles in 7:19½, at New Orleans, La., April 14, 1885.

CONSTANT READER, Hamilton, Ont.—Send 30 cents to this office for the "American Athlete."

W. M. G. New York.—At Washington Park, N. Y., July 4, 1882, Sullivan knocked out Elliott.

W. M. Bayou Black, La.—W. Franks walked 7-8-13 miles in 1 hour at Sheffield, Eng., Jan. 1, 1884.

W. W. R. Williston, S. C.—Write to D. J. Foster, South Fifth avenue, near Bleeker street, New York.

J. D. Providence, R. I.—The Eastern Archery Association was organized at Boston, Mass., July 30, 1879.

COCK FIGHTER, Elkart, Ind.—He loses the battle if he does not continue. Send for our cock-fighting rules.

B. O. Chicago, Ill.—The Olympic Club rooms were destroyed by fire on June 26, 1884, at San Francisco, Cal.

OLD READER, Bradford, Ohio.—We have not got the paper you mention. We cannot publish the picture again.

L. E. Stamford, N. Y.—1. Yes. 2. James McLeary, the pedestrian, died Jan. 19, 1885, at Glasgow, Scotland.

S. E. Allegheny.—Geo. Hazel, long-distance pedestrian, returned to New York from England Feb. 30, 1884.

P. F. Morristown, N. J.—The U. S. Amateur Lacrosse Association was organized Jan. 10, 1879, at New York City.

A SUBSCRIBER, Portland, Me.—Send on 50 cents and we will send you a book containing full particulars of the affair.

H. G. New Haven, Conn.—1. It was a typographical error. 2. Maud S. has made the best record. 3. Twenty-one.

A. A. Washington, D. C.—Paddy Ryan was born in the town of Thurles, County Tipperary, Ireland, March 15, 1853.

D. S. Hamilton, Ont.—Harry Gilmore, the light-weight champion pugilist of Canada, has defeated Paul Padillo four times.

J. H. L. Tarrytown, N. Y.—Maurice Moore, baseball, handball and racket expert, died Feb. 24, 1881, at New York City.

A. N. Little Rock, Ark.—James Finney swam 600 yards in 9 minutes 21½ seconds, at Dundee, Scotland, Aug. 1, 1882.

P. O. T. Clinton, Mass.—We do not know anything about the party you refer to, except that he is a tall, powerful boxer.

J. B. C. Chicago, Ill.—It is impossible to remove scars, and we do not know any physician who would undertake the matter.

CONSTANT READER, Chicago, Ill.—1. One thousand five hundred and nineteen miles. 2. One hundred and ninety-three pounds.

W. S. Baltimore, Md.—Bob Woolley, a thoroughbred racer, broke his leg and was destroyed in June, 1881, at Danville, Ky.

S. J. F. North Platte, Neb.—1. Consult some lawyer in your city. 2. Send \$1.50 and we will furnish you the books necessary.

L. S. Taunton, Mass.—Henry Josiah Holt, pugilist, known as the "Crocus of the Ring," died in England, in April, 1884. C wins.

P. M. Athens, Pa.—It is impossible to keep up with the sprinters, they are in one town to-day and miles away to-morrow.

B. S. Jamesport, L. I.—On May 27, 1883, Felipe beat Sir Henry in a running race, 4 mile heats, for \$20,000, at Union Course, L. I.

T. L. S. Eighth Avenue, New York.—It is a nautical phrase for a sail, but properly speaking a rope is not a sail, nor the latter a rope.

R. D. Rapid City, Dakota.—Ben Hogan was born in Wurttemberg, Germany, in 1844. He came to this country in 1852, and A wins.

Z. J. East Bangor, Pa.—The collar-and-elbow wrestling match for \$1,000 won by John McMahon took place in New York City Aug. 6, 1879.

S. W. Boston, Mass.—The conditions which govern the "Police Gazette" diamond belt stipulate that London prize ring rules shall govern.

J. D. Maynard, Mass.—Fashion did beat Blue Dick at Camden, N. J., May 26, and again on Oct. 16, at Baltimore, Md., and also on Oct. 20, 1883.

F. O. Rutte, M. T.—H. J. Webb rode a tricycle 100 miles in 6 hours 43 minutes 31½ seconds, beating record, on Aug. 6, 1885, at London, Eng.

C. K. Pittsland, N. Y.—On Jan. 4, 1884, the curling match for the National Medal was as follows: Utica, 104 shots; Jersey City, 83, at Utica, N. Y.

W. Z. Philadelphia, Pa.—On Jan. 1, 1884, Isomory, a celebrated race horse, was sold for \$45,000 in gold to Mr. Crawford, at London, England.

D. L. East New York, N. Y.—William Brad won the roller-skating race at Somerville, Mass., January, 1885, covering 1 mile in 3 minutes 53 seconds.

D. W. Toledo, Ohio.—1. A wins. 2. Robert the Devil, Petronel won the Ascot Gold cup on June 18, 1881, with Exeter second, Foxhall third, at Ascot, Eng.

L. G. Aurora, Ill.—1. No. 2. It was J. S. Prince who won the 15-mile bicycle match for \$200, in 53 minutes, 9½ seconds, at Chicago, Ill., Dec. 25, 1885.

P. Q. Leetonia, Ohio.—Quoit match for \$300 and championship of Scotland, 18 yards, was as follows: J. Armour, 61; J. Kirkwood, 29, at Glasgow, June 9, 1884.

CONSTANT READER, Pottsville, Pa.—W. E. M. Coston won the amateur walking contest 30 miles, in 4 hours 46 minutes 52 seconds, at London, Eng., Dec. 27, 1880.

M. N. Warrensburg, Mo.—The 12-mile cestrate race for the Barren Cup, won by Jack Frost in 39 minutes 52 seconds, took place Feb. 4, 1884, at Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

W. B. White Pigeon, Mich.—New Year's day, Christmas day, Decoration day, Washington's birthday, Fourth of July and Election day are the legal holidays.

H. S., Snohomish City, W. T.—The Prince of Wales stakes, won by iroquois, with Geologist second and Great Carle third, was run for on June 14, 1881, at Ascot, Eng.

F. S., Denver, Col.—At the English Amateur Athletic Association championship meeting, L. E. Myers, of the M. A. C., ran 44 yards in 48.35 seconds, near Birmingham.

A. S. R. Midland, Mich.—On March 17, 1884, Wm. Lewis, in an attempt to pick up and place in an empty barrel 100 rats in an hour, scored 80 in 53 minutes, at Philadelphia, Pa.

J. W., Pittsford, N. Y.—In the 200-yard dog race, for \$200, at Philadelphia, Pa., on Jan. 29, 1884, Scowcroft's "Maud S" won, and Chambers' "Let Her Come" was second.

D. F., Baltimore, Md.—Little Fritz (homing pigeon), 7 months old, reached home on Oct. 16, after flying 525 miles in 29 days. He flew from Charlotte, N. C., to Brooklyn, N. Y.

A. M., Kansas City, Mo.—The oyster-opening match for \$500, to crack and open 200 each on Feb. 14, 1885, was decided in favor of G. A. Beach, in 9 minutes 30 seconds, at Philadelphia, Pa.

F. S. L., St. Paul, Minn.—The cocking-main, for \$300 a battle and \$2,500 the odd contest, which took place on Jan. 4-5, 1884, at Troy, N. Y., was won by the Troys with 6 battles; Rochester 4.

W. H., Wakefield.—The manager of the affair has full power to award first money to whoever he thinks proper. Russell should have been the one to receive the first prize after he won the race.

J. M., St. Regis Falls, N. Y.—C. H. Mason won the 10-mile amateur championship foot race on July 7, 1880, in 56 minutes 7 seconds. W. Snook was second and F. H. Stenning third, at London, Eng.

J. W. S., Hartford.—Jack Dempsey left New York on the 25th of February, 1885. He fought ten battles in ten months, winning them all. One in New Orleans, seven in San Francisco and two in Portland, Oregon.

A. G. B., Paris, Mo.—A throws 43, B throws 43, C throws 42. Who is entitled to first and third choice, A and B's throw being a tie? A and B must throw off the tie for first and second. C wins third money.

E. G., Portchester.—The longest glove contest ever fought was between Wm. Sheriff and J. Welch, and lasted 5 hours 5 minutes 45 seconds, in which time 76 rounds were fought, at Philadelphia, Pa., April 10, 1884.

C. H. St. Mary's, Kan.—Canine disputes for \$2,000, between Tanner, of Boston, and Boney, of New York, under 35 pounds, took place at Long Island, April 20, 1884, and was won by Boney, of New York, in 2 hours 36 minutes.

D. W., Cincinnati.—Send 25 cents for "The Sporting Man's Companion." It is the best book ever published. It contains all the baseball averages, records, trotting and running time, and a host of other valuable information.

H. S., Yonkers.—Pat McHugh fought Eddy Wyman a rough-and-tumble fight at Alpena, Mich., on Jan. 14, 1885, and not Edward Wyman, but he has boxed both the Wymanes, of Alpena, and never received a scratch or knock-down.

P. O., Tarboro, N. C.—1. E. J. Baldwin, turfman, was shot and severely wounded by Miss Verona Baldwin, at San Francisco, Cal., Jan. 4, 1884. 2. Miss Belle Cook, female distance rider, died at San Jose, Cal., Feb. 24, 1884. 3. Yes.

F. G., Little Valley, N. Y.—F. O. Bangs, the actor, was born October, 1836, in Alexandria, Va. His first appearance on the stage was in November, 1853, at the National theatre, Washington, D. C., in the pantomime of "The Miller and his Men."

A. E. P., New York City.—On July 28, 1881, the Goodwood Cup was run for and won by Madame Du Barry, at Goodwood, England.

J. L. Knightville, Ind.—J. Ray cleared 11 feet 5½ inches at the pole jump, on Sept. 19, 1879, at Utica, N. Y.

Q. R., Allentown, N. Y.—The race horses Kate Cronin and Chipola fell and broke their necks during a hurdle race at Monmouth Park, July 12, 1885. 2. Orator fell dead on the track at Monmouth Park, on July 8, 1885. 3. Orator was two years old.

A. G., Syracuse, N. Y.—1. James Hamill, ex-champion oarsman, died at Pittsburg, Pa., on Jan. 10, 1878, aged thirty-seven. 2. Wm. Sexton beat Geo. F. Slosson in a 3-ball billiard match for \$1,000 on Jan. 27, 1878, making a score of 600 to 422, at New York City.

R. S., Youngstown, O.—The 6-day go-as-you-please female pedestrian tourney commenced Oct. 8 to 14, 1879, at San Francisco, Cal., won by May Belle Sherman, covering 337 miles, with Sadie Donley second, covering 321 miles, and Mrs. Harry Maynard third, covering 308 miles.

W. W., Danlap, Iowa.—1. Yankee Sullivan was born at Randon, near Cork, Ireland, on April 12, 1815, died May 31, 1886. 2. He fought ten times in the prize ring. In England he defeated Stewart, Sharpless and Tom Brady. 3. He defeated Hammer Lane on Feb. 2, 1841, in 19 rounds, fought in 34 minutes; the stakes were £100 (\$500).

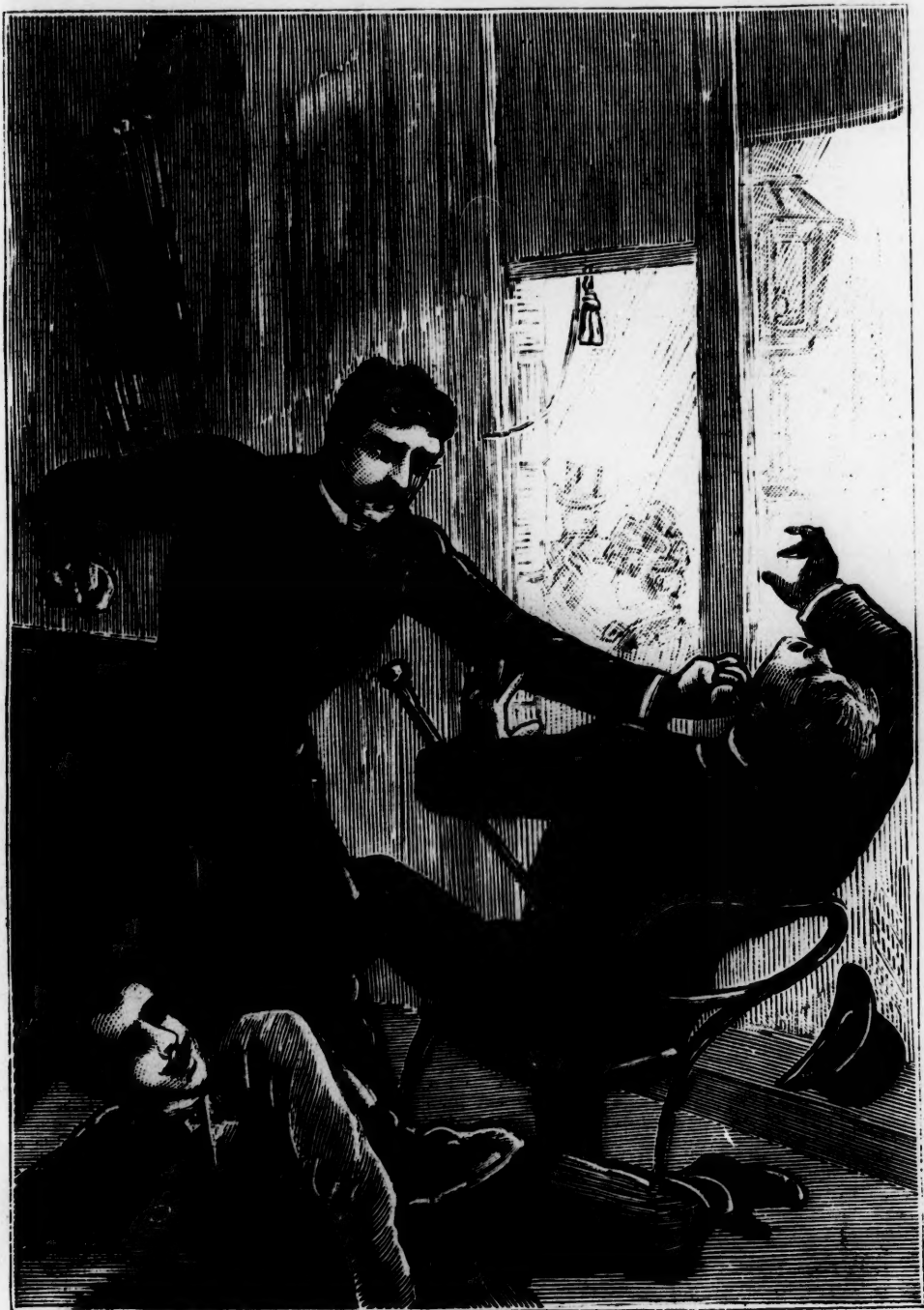
C. F., Coldwater, Miss.—The wrestling match between J. H. McLaughlin and E. M. Dufur, for \$1,000, collar-and-elbow style, was won by J. H. McLaughlin, two falls, H. M. Dufur, one fall, and took place at Detroit, Mich., Jan. 29, 1884. 2. J. H. Dufur defeated John McMahon in a collar-and-elbow wrestling match for \$1,000 and the championship of America, at Boston, Mass., Dec. 15, 1884.

G. J., Buffalo, N. Y.—The cost of the erection and appointment of the Crystal Palace amounted to nearly \$1,500,000. The building is 1,600 feet long, 380 wide and at the center transept 200 feet high. The chieftains and sciences illustrated by the collections within the Palace and grounds are sculpture, architecture, painting and photography, mechanics and manufactures, botany, ethnology, paleontology, geology and hydraulics. There are two concert rooms, within the larger of which performances have taken place at which there were five thousand vocalists and instrumentalists. The park and gardens occupy nearly 200 acres, and are adorned with sculptures, stone balustrades, etc., and fountains which are perhaps the finest in the world.

F. E. P., Brooklyn, N. Y.—1. Tom Hyer was the first champion of America. 2. He was born Jan. 1, 1819. Hyer only fought two battles in the ring. His first battle was with George McChester, better known as Country McCloskey; the fight took place at Caldwell's Landing, New York, on Sept. 9, 1841. One hundred and one rounds were fought in 2 hours 55 minutes. Hyer's next battle was with Yankee Sullivan, for \$10,000; the fight took place at Rock Point, Maryland, on Feb. 7, 1849; 16 rounds were fought in 16 minutes 17 seconds, when Sullivan was so terribly punished that he had to be taken to Mount Sinai Hospital, in Baltimore. Hyer was then matched to fight John Morrissey, but the latter forfeited \$100. Hyer issued a challenge to fight William Perry (Tipton Slasher) for \$2,000, but he did not accept, and Hyer was left alone, as no one dared to meet him. Tom Hyer was the son of Jacob Hyer, who fought Tom Basteley in 1814.

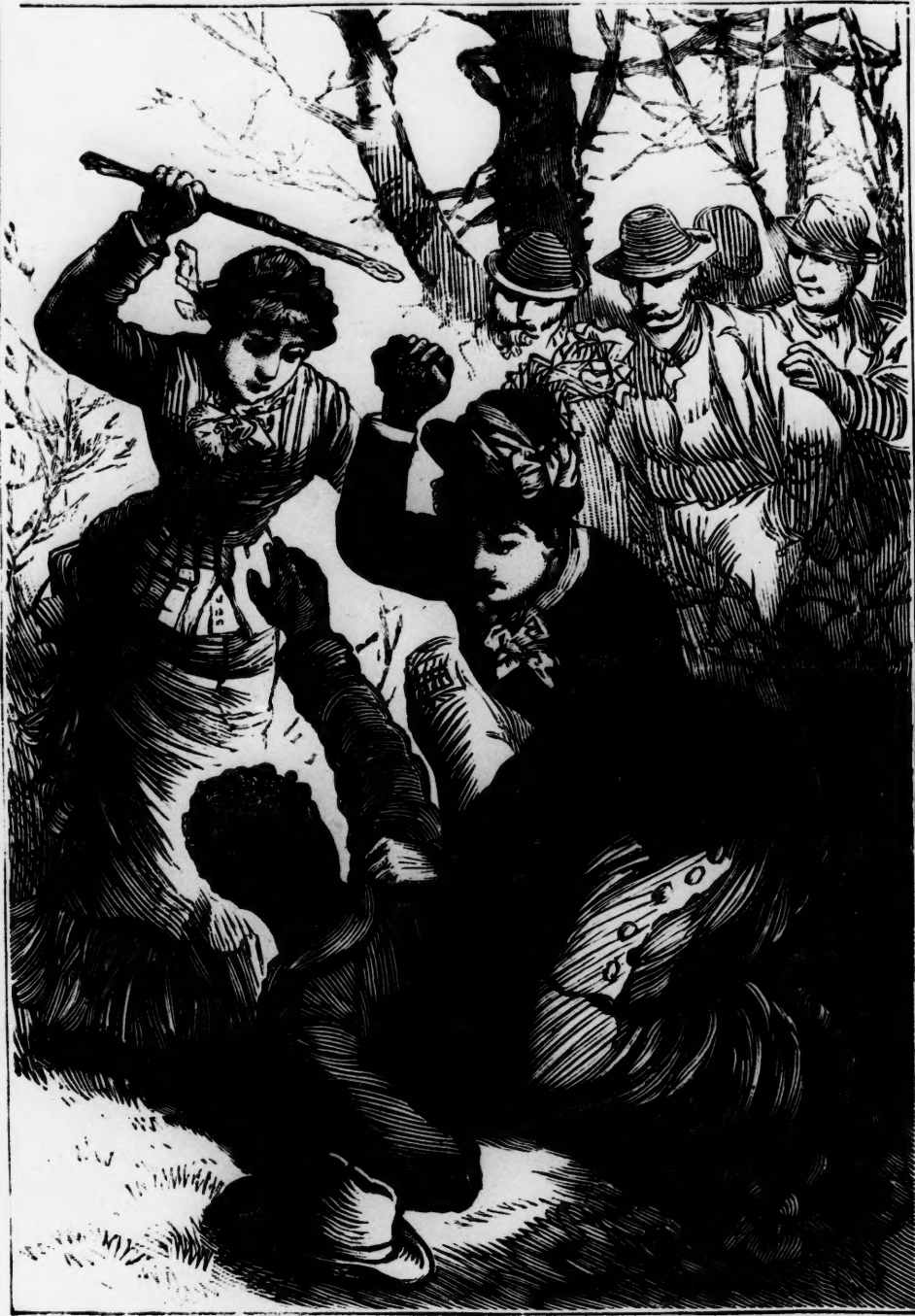
W. S., Baltimore.—1. Ban Fox is owned by Haggin, the California turfman. He paid China & Morgan \$20,000 for the colt, at Monmouth Park





A FIGHT IN THE CLUB.

HOW THE CONVERSATION OF TWO DUDES GOT THEM INTO A HEAP OF PERSONAL TROUBLE.



THEY DEFENDED THEMSELVES.

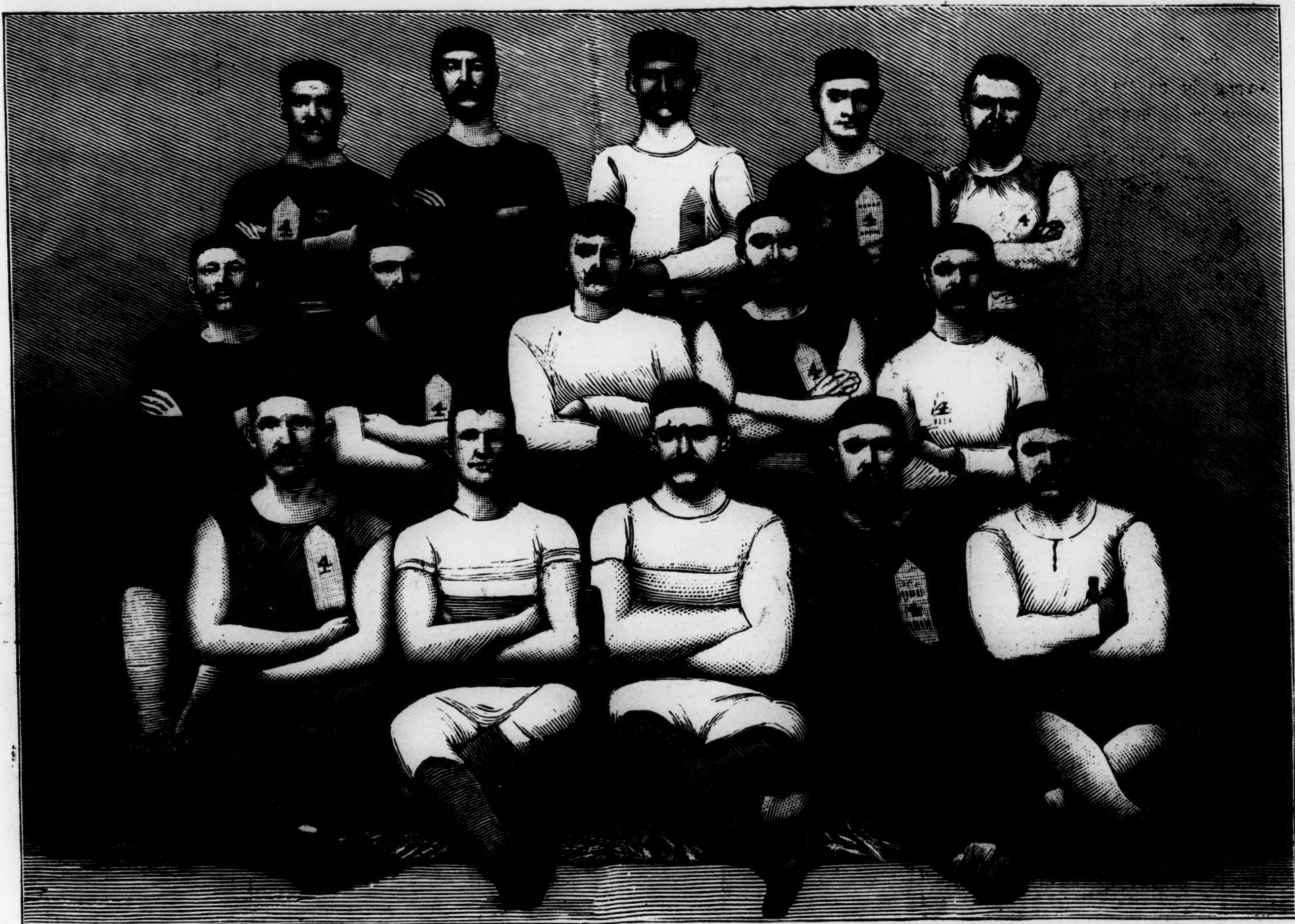
TWO GIRLS ATTACKED BY A NEGRO NEAR NASHVILLE, TENN., ALMOST KILL HIM WITH STONES.



FORCING A CONFESSION.

HOW NEGRO PETER HINES OF CINCINNATI, OHIO, WAS BULLDOZED INTO ADMITTING HIS CRIME.

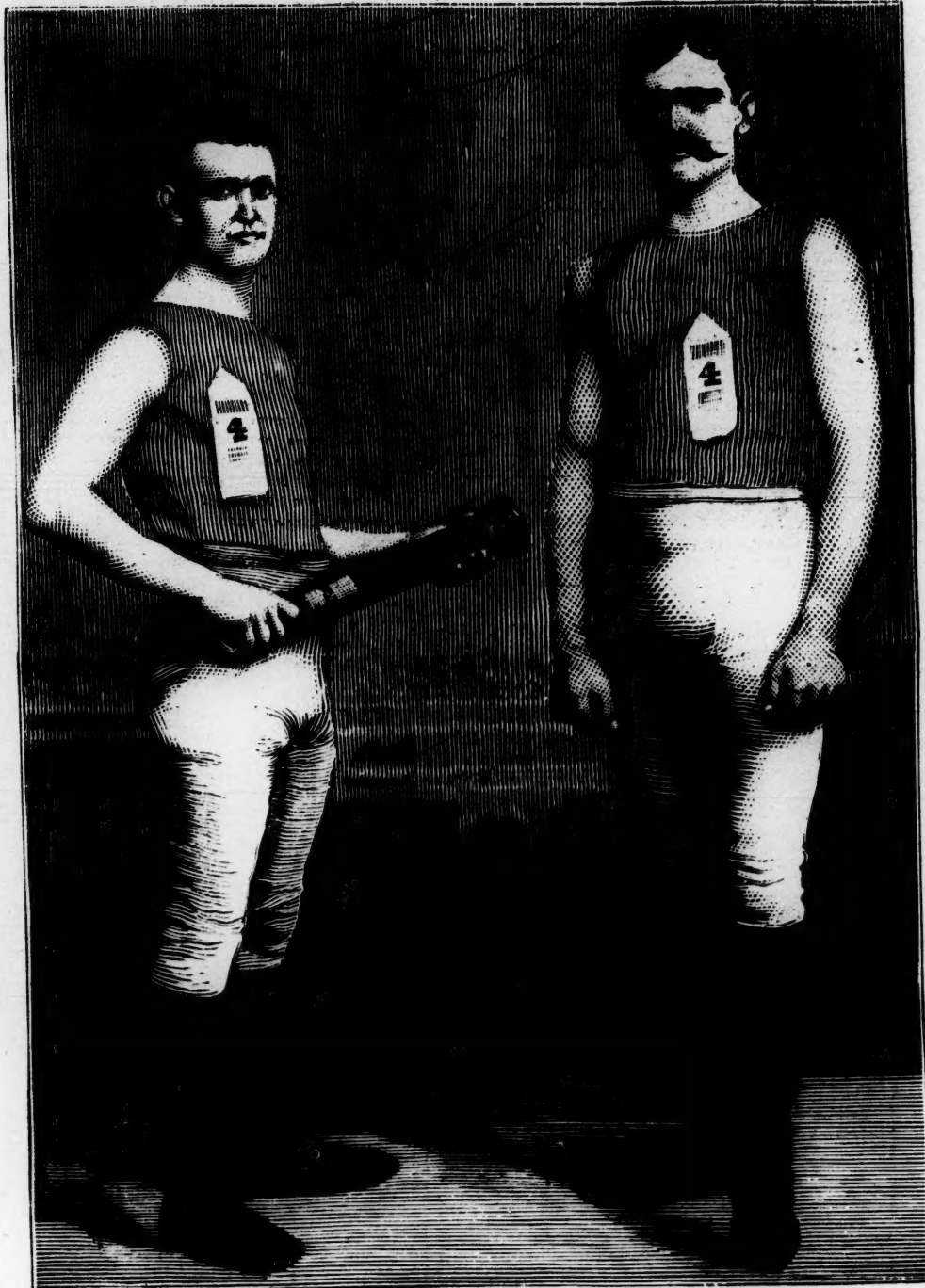




THE BREMEN HOSE COMPANY, No. 4.  
THE FASTEST RUNNERS IN THE STATE OF INDIANA.



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THE PRIVATE BAR THAT ATTRACTS CONSIDERABLE TRADE AT A FASHIONABLE FEMALE CLOTHIERS.



HECKAMAN AND WALTER.  
INDIANA'S CHAMPION HOSE COUPLERS, MEMBERS OF THE BREMEN HOSE COMPANY, NO. 4.



## "ON THE ROAD."

Life Traveling on the Steel Tracks--  
Among the Railroaders and Com-  
mercial Drummers, Etc., Etc.



Grand Chief Peter M. Arthur, of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, has recently shown his superior skill in the handling of a railroad company in dispute with his brother engineers. The difficulty with the Manhattan Elevated Road, of this city, last week, looked at the start like the commencement of a bitter fight, but the happy compromise made by Chief Arthur was a very cheerful adjustment of the whole affair. Mr. Arthur is a very popular head of the Brotherhood. He has hosts of friends among railroad officials and workers, who look upon him as the champion peacemaker.

Trains are delayed throughout the country by heavy snow storms.

There are many changes among railroad officers since New Year's.

Commercial travelers often have a good time with John L. Sullivan on the road.

The fur-coated drummers are in high glee over the weather. It's their season at last.

The struggle now in the Vanderbilt family is to see who's the boss railroad man.

Commercial Agent Taylor, of the St. Louis and San Francisco, has returned to his headquarters at St. Louis.

The commercial men are all on the road again, and the hotel keepers are happy to meet the boys and their boodles again.

Andrew Watson has been appointed general superintendent of the Detroit, Mackinac and Marquette, in place of Danl. McCool, resigned.

D. MacKenzie, general superintendent of the Mexican Central, is deservedly popular with the native officials, by whom he is known as el Americano bueno mucho.

Work has been commenced on the El Paso, St. Louis and Chicago Railroad. A full corps of engineers are engaged locating the road from El Paso, Texas end, northward.

State Commissioner John O'Donnell made short work of the elevated railroad officers. He ought to be reappointed. All the New York business men are working to that end.

The Northern Pacific notifies connecting roads that it must refuse to receive for shipment to any points on its line located within Indian reservations ardent spirits, wines or liquors.

A man in New Mexico named Baker reached his 600th mile-post a few days ago. For killing a man named Unluh, Baker was strung up to the 600th mile-post of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Road.

Chauncey M. Depew, who was the counsel and right bower of William H. Vanderbilt, has his hands full in the settlement of the large estate. He'll find it a very desperate undertaking satisfying all the heirs.

It is rumored that John Scott, formerly president and general manager of the Queen and Crescent system, will go with the Louisville and Nashville as general manager after his return from Europe.

G. A. Rurt, general superintendent of the Panama R.R., Asplowall, U.S.C., treats with utmost consideration the American employees of his road who break down under the dangerous climatic influences of his section.

J. C. Colhoun, of the Chicago and Eastern Illinois, pronounced as a barbarism the old, time-honored and distinctively American abbreviation R. R., and persistently labors for the general adoption of Rd. for Railroad.

A young lady fainted the other day on a train leaving Jersey City. In less time than it takes to write, sixteen drummers produced sixteen well-filled whiskey flasks. The sudden manner in which the young lady came to was remarkable.

The New York Central had 45 per cent. more freight and 90 per cent. more passengers than the Erie in 1878: in 1885, 26 per cent. more freight and 152 per cent. more passengers. Thus the Erie has made much greater headway with freight than with passenger business.

The first locomotive turned out of the Rogers Locomotive Works, at Paterson, was in 1837. On Dec. 18, 1885, No. 3,600 was sent off. The aggregate value of the whole 3,600 is estimated at \$54,000,000. The largest production in any one year was 190, in 1873; the smallest 14, in 1877; average, 75.

Under its present management the branch of the Wabash road, running from Michigan City to Indianapolis, is rapidly regaining its old-time popularity. New steel rails are being laid, and the rolling-stock is being repainted, also relettered "I. P. & C.," the initials formerly used. The erection of a new passenger and freight depot has commenced.

The other day a pair of steel wheels were taken out of a baggage car after having run 100,000 miles. The car has been running between Boston and Chicago for upward of a year, and the wheel, though worn 5-16 inch on tread below its original surface, presents its flanges in perfect condition, an unusual thing in long mileage, as they are very apt to cut the flanges.

The jury in the Circuit Court at Washington, D.C., in the suit of Frank Springman, brought by his father and next friend, James Springman, against the Baltimore and Potomac Railroad Company, gave the plaintiff a verdict for \$12,000. The boy was struck by a railroad car in July, 1883, and made a cripple for life. The amount of damages originally claimed was \$50,000.

Arbitrator E. P. Wilson, of the Chicago, St. Louis and Missouri River Passenger Association, issues a decision in regard to a violation of the managers' agreement relative to the selling by one of the roads of a land-trip ticket at a reduced rate. About the only point involved seemed to be that the offending road was fined \$20 because, in the words of the arbitrator, "the printed record was not conspicuously expressive of the association." The fine will have a tendency to remove the ambiguity.

### A COINCIDENCE.

The Simultaneous Departure of an Old Physician and a Young Lady From King City, Mo.

King City, a town of 1,000 inhabitants a few miles southwest of Albany, Mo., is greatly exercised over a social sensation. Dr. W. H. Alexander, mayor of the town and one of its oldest and most highly respected citizens, has been making arrangements for some time to go to Florida to select a location for a future residence, stating his intentions of returning for his family. Monday he departed for the South, as it was supposed. The same day Miss Dinna Salisbury, a beautiful and very popular young woman, left for Albany to visit relatives. Two days later her parents received a letter from her, written from Chicago, saying she had plenty of money and was gone from her home forever. Investigation developed the fact that the doctor had also purchased a ticket for Chicago instead of Florida. The young lady's father left for Chicago with the intention of placing the case in the hands of detectives. Dr. Alexander left a wife and three children at home, one son being a United States naval cadet at Annapolis. He is supposed to have taken about \$6,000 with him. He is fifty years old, while the young woman is sixteen and was regarded as the belle of the town. The high standing of the families has caused intense excitement in that vicinity as well as distress of the doctor's wife and parents of the young lady. All manner of rumors are being discussed, as it is known that he has been the family physician for many years and was the most intimate friend and associate of the father of the young woman.

The facts as detailed above lead many to believe that it is an elopement, but friends of both parties, of which there are a great number, say there is no real ground for believing the two absent ones have eloped, their leaving about the same time being only an unfortunate coincidence. The previous standing of the parties would seem to preclude any idea of wrong-doing, but the matter is the cause of a great deal of gossip.

### ALL FOR A JACK-POT.

Most journalists and professional men will remember the Athenian Club, which flourished in Boston ten years ago. It was the only press club worthy the name that ever existed in that city, and many a jolly event occurred in the club-rooms in Tremont place, in rear of the Tremont House. Unfortunately card-playing was a feature of the establishment, and the card-room was thronged at nearly all hours of the day and night. Poker was indulged in wildly, and proved the ruin of many a luckless young man, and finally was the cause of the death of the club. Among the most enthusiastic and most persistent poker players was the editor of one of the leading local dailies. The game engrossed his waking moments to the exclusion of almost everything else, and night after night saw him at the card table instead of at the editorial desk. One evening a messenger was sent from the office to apprise him that the composing room was waiting for him, and that his desk was covered with copy that required his immediate attention. He paused long enough in his play to indite a "note saying: "Copy be d—d. I've four aces for a jack-pot, and I won't throw up my hand if the paper goes to press blank in the morning." He stuck to his place and raked in the pot. But by some accident his note fell into the hands of one of the proprietors of the paper. The paper did not go to press blank, but his four aces cost him his position.

### MARRIED AGAINST HER WILL.

The Remarkable Story of a Girl Who Alleges She Was Forced to a Marriage.

Theresa D. Payne filed a bill in the court in Chicago on Jan 4 to have set aside a marriage in form, but not in effect, with William Barrett. Prior to Sept. 28, she says, she was waited on by Barrett, who pressed his attentions on her without encouragement. He roomed at her mother's house, and despite her protests continued to pay her flattering but undesired attention. Because of his persistency, her mother ordered him from the house. He left, but continued to visit her, and besought her hand in marriage. On her refusing he took a revolver and placing it to his breast, threatened to take his life. She postponed matters and agreed to visit the exposition with him on Sept. 28. Instead of going to the exposition he placed her in a carriage and took her to a minister, who married them, notwithstanding her remonstrance. He then took her to a hotel, but she declined to live with him and returned to her home the day following. She charges that Barrett has not contributed to her support.

### MONEY MAKERS

don't let golden opportunities pass unimproved; there are times in the lives of men when more money can be made rapidly and easily, than otherwise can be earned by years of labor. Write Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, who will send you, free, full particulars about work that you can do, and live at home, at a profit of at least from \$5 to \$25 daily. Some have made over \$50 in a single day. All is new. You are made free. Capital not required. Either sex; all ages.

### BOOKS THAT EVERY ONE SHOULD READ.

Glimpses of Gotham; or, New York by Daylight and after Dark.  
Man Traps of New York. A Full Expose of the Metropolitan Swindler.  
New York by Day and Night. A Continuation of Glimpses of Gotham.  
New York Tombs; its Secrets, Romances, Crimes and Mysteries.  
Mysteries of New York Unveiled. One of the most exciting books ever published.  
Paris by Gaslight. The Gay Life of the Gayest City in the World.  
Paris Inside Out; or, Joe Potts on the Loose. A vivid story of Parisian life.  
Spangled World; or, Life in a Circus. The romances and realities of the tumbler circle.  
Secrets of the Stage; or, The Mysteries of the Play-House Unveiled.  
Great Artists of the American Stage. Portraits of the Actors and Actresses of America.  
James Brothers, the Celebrated Outlaw Brothers. Their Lives and Adventures.  
Billy Leroy, the Colorado Bandit. The King of American Highwaymen.  
Cupid's Crimes; or, The Tragedies of Love. A history of criminal romances of passion and jealousy.  
Famous Frauds; or, The Sharks of Society. The lives and adventures of famous impostors.  
Mysteries of Mormonism. A Full Expose of its Hidden Crimes.  
Bandits of the West. A Thrilling Record of Male and Female Desperadoes.  
Great Crimes and Criminals of America. With 24 superb illustrations.  
Slang Dictionary of New York, London and Paris. Compiled by a well-known detective.  
Heathen Chinee. His Virtues, Vices and Crimes. An account of the saffron slaves of California.  
Guileau's Crime. Full History of the Murder of President Garfield.  
Assassin's Doom. Sequel to Guileau's Crime. A history of the trial and sentence.  
Crime Avenge. Sequel to the Assassin's Doom. The punishment of the murderer.  
Esposito. Lives of Brigands in Europe and America. The monarchs of the mountains.  
Fast Men of America; or, Racing with Time from the Cradle to the Grave.  
Murderesses of America. Heroines in the Red Romance of Crime.  
Hush Money; or, Murder in the Air. A romance of Metropolitan real life.  
Faro Exposed. Complete Expose of the Great American Game.  
Lives of the Poisoners. The Most Fascinating Book of the Year.  
Mabius Unmasked; or, the Wickedest Place in the World.  
Gotham by Gaslight; or, After Dark in Palace and Hovel.  
Crimes of the Cranks. Men and Women Who Have Mad Insanity as an Excuse for Murder.  
Boycotting. Avenging Ireland's Wrongs. A true history of the Irish troubles.  
Crooked Life in New York. Sketches of Criminal Life in New York.  
"Police Gazette" Annual. A book of Wit, Humor and Sensation.  
Female Sharps. Their Haunts and Habits, Their Wiles and Vices.  
Sulicide's Cranks, or the Curiosities of Self-Murder. Showing the origin of suicide.  
Coney Island Frolics. How New York's Gay Girls and Jolly Boys Enjoy Themselves by the Sea.  
Murdered by Lust; or, How Jennie Cramer Lost Her Life.

### SPORTING BOOKS.

The American Athlete, a Treatise on the Principles and Rules of Training.  
Champions of the American Prize Ring, Complete History and Portraits of all the American Heavy Weights.  
History of the Prize Ring, with Lives of Paddy Ryan and John L. Sullivan.  
Life of Jem Mace, ex-Champion of England.  
"John Morrissey, Pugilist, Sport and Statesman."  
John C. Heenan, with all his Battles.  
"Tug Wilson, Champion Pugilist of England."  
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Any of the above superbly illustrated books mailed to any address on receipt of 25 cts. Address RICHARD K. FOX, Box 40, N. Y.

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THE GREATEST PAIN RELIEVER EVER offered to the world.  
DR. TOBIAS' CELEBRATED VENETIAN LINIMENT.  
WARRANTED TO CURE OR NO PAY. See thousands of certificates at 42 Murray St., N. Y. Price 25 and 50 cts.

### TO ADVERTISERS.

MAHLER BROTHERS, Manufacturers of Ladies' Underwear, 505 Sixth Ave., New York.  
January 5, 1896.  
R. K. Fox: Must say your paper is the paper of papers, as it has increased our business considerably.  
Yours respectfully, MAHLER BROS.

### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

BEN. WESTERLUND, Mandan, Dakota.—Whilst we know nothing personally of the National Co., No. 23 Day street, N. Y., we can say no complaint against them have ever reached us, or their advertisement would not remain if found unreliable.

"The Master of L'Etrange" by Eugene Hall, just published by T. B. Peterson & Bros., Philadelphia, is a thrilling and absorbing novel in which love, mystery and the supernatural play important parts. It is published in a large duodecimo volume, bound in morocco cloth, for \$1.25, or in paper cover, price 75 cents. Copies of it will be sent postpaid, on remitting price to T. B. PETERSON & BROS., Philadelphia, Pa.

CURE FOR THE DEAF.  
PECK'S PATENT IMPROVED CUSHIONED EAR DRUMS PERFECTLY RESTORE THE HEARING. And perform the work of the natural drum. Always in position, but INVISIBLE TO OTHERS, AND COMFORTABLE TO WEAR. All conversation and even whispers heard distinctly. We refer to those using them. Send for illustrated book with testimonials, FREE. Address F. HISCOCK, 856 Broadway, N. Y. Mention this paper.

### TO WEAK MEN

Suffering from Nervous Debility, Early Decay, Loss of Vitality, weakness of body and mind, etc., I will send you a valuable treatise containing full particulars for certain restoration to health and manhood, free of charge. Address PROF. F. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

### TO ADVERTISERS.

Attention is called to the fact that no new accounts are opened for advertising, and that cash must in all cases accompany an order. Persons who are disappointed because their cards do not appear in this issue are those who omit to comply with this rule.

ALL Advertising Agencies are forbidden to quote the POLICE GAZETTE at less than regular rates, and notified that orders from them will not be received unless they exact full rates from advertisers.

Copy for advertisements must reach this office by Tuesday at 1 P. M., in order to insure insertion in following issue.

### CIGARS.

"Nixia." Best in the country. Havana filled, hand made. Sample box 25.  
W. D. NIXON, Trenton, N. J.

Any person unable to buy this paper from their newsdealer can have it forwarded from this office at the rate of \$1.00 for three months.

### TO ADVERTISERS.

### IMPORTANT TO ADVERTISERS.

As a national advertising medium the POLICE GAZETTE is unrivaled. Subscribers bind the GAZETTE, and the advertising is so placed that it must be bound in the volume, thus giving it a permanent value. Specimen copies mailed upon request. Prompt attention paid to inquiries and correspondence. Estimates submitted upon application. A trial, as a test of value, is solicited.

### ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements..... \$1.00 per line.  
Reading Notices..... 2.00 "  
Copy for advertisements must be in by Tuesday noon in order to insure insertion in following issue.  
The POLICE GAZETTE has 16 pages, of 4 columns, measuring 14 1/4 inches each, and 2 1/4 inches wide.

ALL AGATE MEASUREMENT. EIGHT WORDS AVERAGE A LINE.  
No Discounts Allowed on Large Advertisements or Time Contracts.

No Extra Charge for Cuts or Display.

During the continuance of an advertisement, the paper is sent regularly to all advertisers. Cash should accompany all orders for transient business in order to secure prompt attention. Address all communications

RICHARD K. FOX, New York

### AMUSEMENTS.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.  
Tammany and Nilsson Halls,  
Grand Mammoth and Popular Mask Ball of the PROSPECT ASSOCIATION,  
Thursday, February 4, 1896.  
Six Large Orchestras. GEO. H. HUBER, Manager.

### AGENTS WANTED.

IS HUNGRY for the trade of Streetmen Auctioneers and Canvassers, Drygoods, Notions, Novelties and Cakes. 20 per cent. cheaper than elsewhere. Send 3c stamp for catalogue.  
H. WOLF, 112 & 114 Franklin St., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED An active Man or Woman in every county to sell our goods. Salary \$75 per Month and Expenses. Canvassing outfit and Particulars Free.  
STANDARD SILVER-WARE CO., Boston, Mass.

### 10c. for 1c.

Send your name and post office address on a postal card and receive by return mail, prepaid, a sample worth 10 cents. Address,  
POST OFFICE B x 40, New York City.

### SPORTING GOODS.

CHEAPER THAN EVER.  
Side lever breech loader, \$15. The Famous \$13 Shot Gun N O W \$12. Ever Gun warranted.  
Rifles, \$5, \$4, \$5, \$6. Roller Skates, Watches, Knives, etc. Address for illustrated catalogue 1885.  
P. POWELL & SON, 180 Main St., CINCINNATI, O.

Gamblers & Gambling. Their Tricks and Devices exposed. Send for my mammoth circular. Sent FREE to anyone. Address or call in person, WM. SUDAN, 65 Nassau St., New York City.

Poker!—If you want to win at Cards, send for the Secret Reiner. A sure thing. It will beat old sports. Address H. O. BROWN & Co., Salem, N. H.

### TOILET ARTICLES.

LADIES! I develop the form by a new process (never fails) and increase or reduce flesh scientifically. Any part of form beautifully proportioned. Pimples, Freckles, Wrinkles, Moles and superfluous Hair removed. Complexions bleached or artistically beautified. Full particulars, 4c. Address,  
Mme. M. Latour, 2146 Lexington Ave., N. Y.

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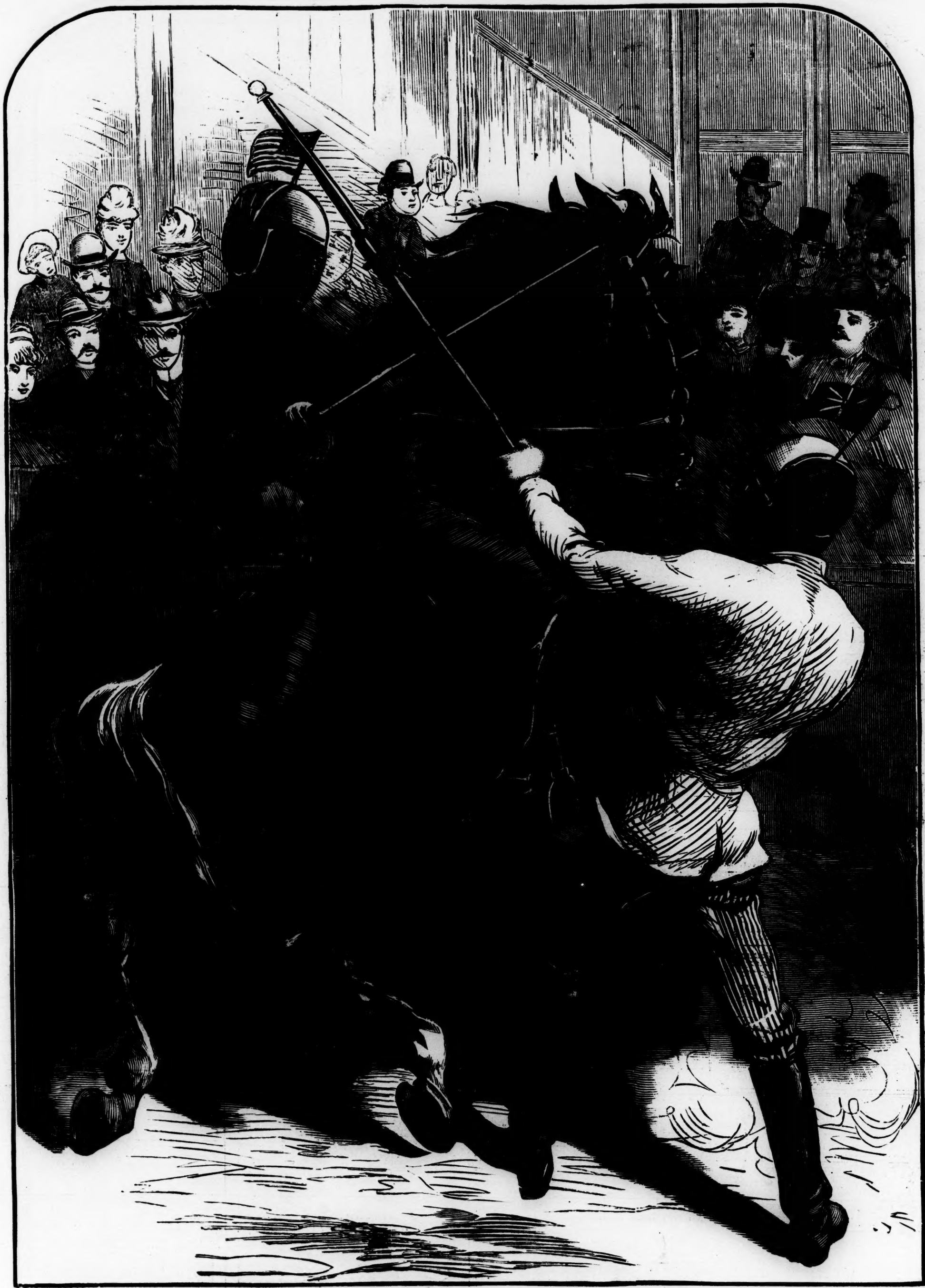
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